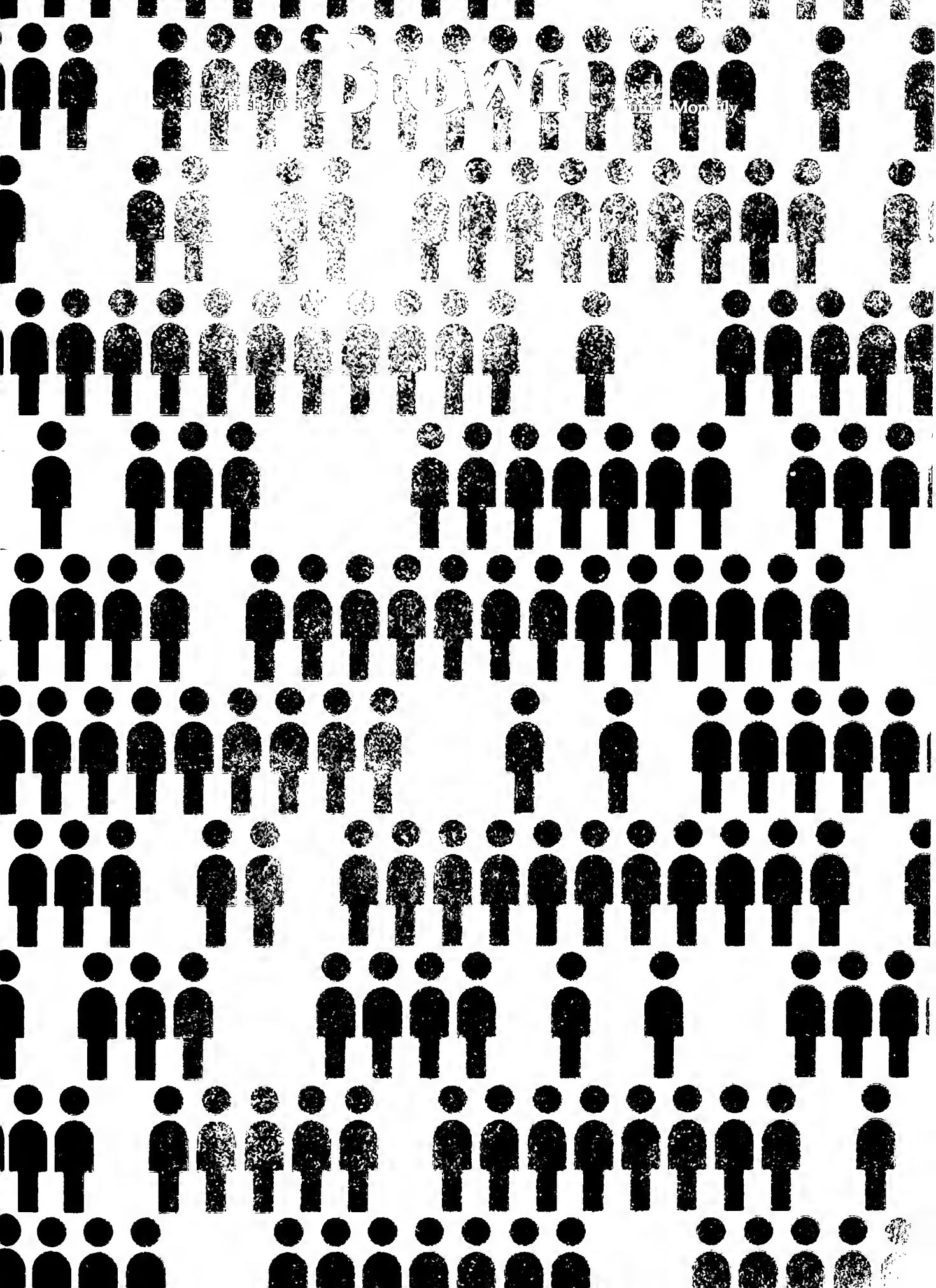


JOHN F. BARRY, JR.





When You're a Class Agent for Brown, You're Bound to get Around.

Winter's almost over and Spring is just a couple of quick steps around the corner. And while those voices of Spring may sound like a new set of wheels or a new bag of irons to many of us, we hasten to add that Spring is also "hit the road" time for Brown's ubiquitous Class Agents.

Now *our* agents get no pay, no expenses, no free football tickets – and probably not even all the credit they deserve. But they do man telephones (is that chauvinistic?), haunt doorways, buttonhole classmates and out-epistle St. Paul – all on behalf of

Brown.

So, will you do us a favor? This Spring, be kind to your fleet footed friends when the doorbell or the telephone rings for Brown. Brown needs your help – to stay on top, to keep up its fast pace of the past few decades. And even if you can't give your Class Agent a check, give him (or her) a brownie and a cup of coffee.

What's the goal? \$2,000,000 – through the Brown Fund – the seed money that feeds everything from operating costs to library acquisitions to scholarships to faculty salaries. The

leverage money that lets Brown experiment, explore, keep sharp, look sharp.

Last year, 15,062 Brown men and Brown women and Brown parents and friends of Brown gave \$1,795,000 in annual giving. Fifteen thousand sixty-two Brunonians said "Yes" to the University. We hope *you'll* say "Yes" for '78. "Yes" if you're a regular, "Yes" if you're an occasional, "Yes" if you're a seldom. For if we'll all say "Yes," it will be a bullish year for the bear.

And believe us, Brown University, which does so much on so little, would like to be able to do even more.

The Brown Fund—if we don't, who will?



Brown

Brown Alumni Monthly, March 1978, Vol. 78, No. 6

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Alcoholism is a fact of life at Brown, as anywhere else — and it's finally come out of the closet. Classics professor Bruce Donovan '59, appointed recently by President Swearer to a half-time associate deanship for "chemical dependencies," has been reaching out to those on campus who have a problem with drinking or drugs and establishing support services that give them a place to turn.

17 What Does a Doctorate in English Qualify Me For?

Not much besides teaching, according to Linda Lehrer ('76 Ph.D.), who discovered the hard way that a liberal arts Ph.D. has little market value outside the "marketplace of ideas."

22 Sidney Goldstein Seems to Have His Own Magic Carpet

Professor of Sociology Sidney Goldstein's pioneering demographic studies have taken him all over the U.S. and the world, earning him international renown — and, not incidentally, helping Thailand to cope with its population problem. He's also director of Brown's Population Studies and Training Center, one of the top two or three such centers in the nation.

27 Point of View: "The University Clearly 'Lost' the Case"

In a reply to the article by Professors Arlene Gorton and Albert Wesen in the November *BAM*, Professor (and former chairman) of Anthropology Philip Leis offers another look at the Lamphere settlement and the consent decree.

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Under the Elms

The blizzard of '78

"An historic blizzard with the punch of a hurricane beat the region to its knees today. . . ."

So exclaimed one radio announcer on Tuesday, February 7, even before the three feet of snow that shut down the city of Providence stopped falling. Beginning on Monday, February 6, just before noon and accompanied by gale-force winds, the worst snowstorm of the century hit New England.

The storm left thousands of motorists stranded for days and Interstates 95 and 195 clogged with snowbound cars; the governor declared a state of emergency (calling in the National Guard and, later, the Army); and Brown was forced to close administrative offices and call off classes for nearly a week — the first time in the University's history that it has closed for such a period of time on account of the weather.

By Tuesday night, the storm having finally abated, those who could trample through the waist-high snow or who had cross-country skis — for the next week the most popular, and effective, form of transportation — began to emerge. (Some had ventured out earlier, as the photo of several intrepid students playing football on the Green shows.)

Students quickly roused themselves and began a massive shoveling effort. The first task was to find shovels; they rummaged through dorm basements, and Physical Plant bought out the last of a nearby hardware store's supply. The students literally shoveled out the entire University — sidewalks, doorways, and fuel inlets for the campus's 156 buildings, thus clearing a path for critical oil deliveries long before city plows and federal government bulldozers reached the East Side.

"Operation Digout," organized by



The snow was still falling on Tuesday, but a touch football game was underway in front of Wilson Hall. Elsewhere (below), Ratty cafeteria trays made perfect sleds, and Angell Street (below, right) was a ski run.





Students (above) shoveled out the Wriston Quad walks ("In this crisis, students were the heroes," said one official). Below, sculpture on the Green.



David Zuconi '55 and the Association of Fraternity Presidents, sent more than 537 student volunteers to answer some 328 calls for help — shoveling, carrying food, and working shifts at four different hospitals. Over 200 Brown students served the Red Cross, unpacking twenty-five loads of supplies dropped by helicopters and carrying food and medicine by backpack and often on skis to stranded persons. Several Brown medical students went on first-aid missions, traveling by ski with a Red Cross patch pinned on their sleeves (to allow them through the downtown area, which had been cordoned off to forestall looting).

On Wednesday night the Brown Band, quickly labeled the World's Greatest Disaster Band, played to captive but delighted audiences at several downtown shelters, the Holiday Inn, and the Providence Civic Center. Some students constructed a ski run on the lower slopes of College Hill, packing snow right over a car stuck there, and others began to create sculptures with the snow. In a contest judged by President and Mrs. Swearer — with dinner for eight at their home as the prize — the Stegosaurus won "best beast," a rendering of Howard Swearer ran away with "best body," and busts of Mark Twain and Will Shakespeare won "best bust."

Those students who were not shoveling, volunteering at the Red Cross or local hospitals, skiing, sledding down hills on cafeteria trays, or booking it in the Rock (the library stayed open) were probably sick. The flu ravaged the residents of several dorms, and the infirmary was booked solid.

By the next Monday, however, classes were back in session and the Blizzard of '78, while still very much in evidence, was merely a topic of anecdotal conversation.

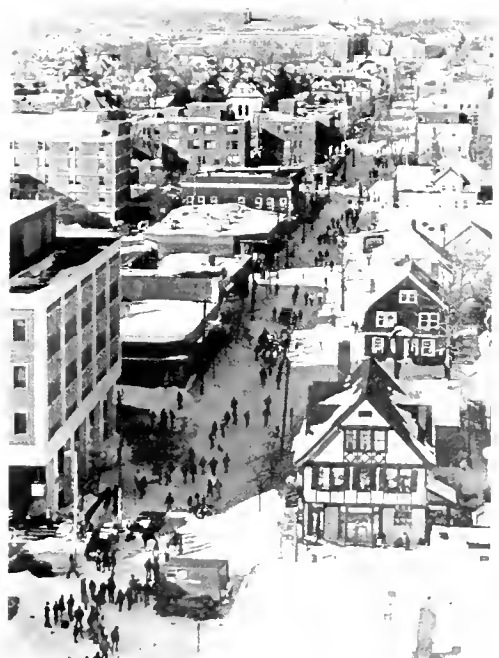
Professor Josiah Carberry's lecture on "Symmetry of Vowels in Ulysses" was, however, cancelled — because of snow. D.S.



Blizzard photographs
by Constance Brown



Brown students (left) leave the Providence Red Cross headquarters on Waterman Street to deliver food and medicine to stranded persons. A lone snow plow (left, below) attempts to open the Aldrich-Dexter parking lot (Smith Swimming Center in the background). When the dining services ran out of bread, Refectory cooks (above) made homemade bread, a move well received by students. The library (below) was open all week, and so were many shops on Thayer Street, where the only place to walk was in Thayer Street (below, right).



First appearance

The two new chairmen of the National Endowments for the Arts and the Humanities, Livingston Biddle, Jr., and Joseph Duffey, a not particularly odd but somewhat ill-at-ease couple (they were briefly under fire while on campus), made their first public appearance together at Brown on February 2.

Meeting in the afternoon with an SRO crowd of representatives from the Rhode Island State Council on the Arts, students, faculty, and members of the community, Biddle stressed the importance of state arts agencies in counseling the Endowment and in funding local groups. "I have been urging that arts groups unite and work together," Biddle said, "and not expend their energies trying to prove one is better than another. Together we can express a unified view of the value of the arts." That prompted Brown art professor Hugh Townley to say, "You're painting a picture of a huge Arts United Fund and I find it appalling — like building an Arts Pentagon." The audience laughed — it was not the first time that afternoon that Biddle had been put on the spot — and Biddle rose to the defense, saying, "I'm trying to say that special interests within the arts are self-defeating. They result in a discordant voice that is not effective. I think we can probably improve on our system," he said, "but until we can find a better one, we'll stick with it."

Elsewhere on campus Joseph Duffey met with a smaller group of those concerned with the humanities. Responding to President Carter's charge that he wanted to see the Endowment rid of elitist attitudes, Duffey said, "I have never felt that elitist groups have the responsibility of preserving our culture and then passing what they preserve on to others. I think in a democracy we *all* share in the development of our culture. Some say that the pursuit of a democratic society is a threat to elitism," Duffey continued. "If so, so be it."

In the evening symposium moderated by English department chairman A. D. Van Nostrand, a three-member panel composed of Thomas A. Bartlett, president of the American Association of Universities and former president of Colgate University; Ellen Coughlin, assistant editor of *The Chronicle of Higher Education*; and Grace Glueck, cultural news reporter for *The New York Times*,



Livingston Biddle (left) and Joseph Duffey in Alumnae Hall.

politely shot questions at the two chairmen. A surprise visitor was Livingston Biddle's former boss, Senator Claiborne Pell; as his special assistant, Biddle had drafted the legislation creating the National Council on the Arts in 1964 and the National Foundation on the Arts and Humanities in 1965, from whence sprang both Endowments.

Both Biddle and Duffey defended their agencies against charges of elitism — "The best is to be supported," Biddle said, "but it must have a wider audience" — and both felt that it would be a mistake to subsume the two Endowments under a Department of Education as President Carter has proposed.

"Is there a crisis in the humanities, and what is it?" Ellen Coughlin asked. "Part of the problem," Duffey replied, "is with the definition of humanities. I grew up in a part of the country where a humanist was somebody who didn't believe in God. Walter Kaufman has said that we now have distinctive subjects without distinctive subject matter. The humanities are trying to be like the sciences. The loss of coherence and the loss of a common culture — that is the crisis." Later in a prepared statement, Duffey elaborated: "The humanities have as their province life's meaning and purpose. Perhaps the best way to view the humanities is as a basis for a sense of common culture. We need to show how the issues of contemporary life are rooted in the humanities . . . If as a society we become fatigued by asking these larger questions, then every problem becomes reducible to a technical problem. Democracy demands the wisdom and vision of its citizens — no

government, no agency, no endowment can ensure that."

"When the Endowments have combined resources of some \$300 million, what do you mean by a common culture?" one member of the audience asked. "I see that we have spent 150 years imposing what we thought was culture on groups that did not share this as their heritage," Duffey replied. "We are now in the process, it seems to me, of trying to put together a sense of what this culture is, of what our story is. We are trying to come to grips with our past. We're now looking for an antidote to the dispersion and loss of coherence that our celebration of pluralism has led us to."

In response to Grace Glueck, who earlier had questioned the increasing politicization of the Endowments ("They have been the captives of those who know how to apply for grants," Duffey admitted) and later asked whether such institutions as the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Metropolitan Opera, and the New York City Ballet shouldn't receive more federal support, Duffey asked, "Do you think some of those institutions which may indeed be national in scope and national in their programs are ready to open up their boards of directors — which have always been self-perpetuating — and to open up their books and to be responsive and accountable to the broader public in exchange for more federal funding?"

That, it seems, is the question. D.S.

Going up (again)

Attempting to find a new angle for our annual increase-in-the-cost-of-a-Brown-education story has become nearly as difficult as spotting the elusive Josiah S. Carberry on campus on a Friday the thirteenth. Having abandoned both those endeavors, then, we offer this short, and not-so-sweet, synopsis:

At its (Friday) January 13 meeting, the Corporation's Advisory and Executive Committee approved a \$500 increase in the "comprehensive fees" for a year at Brown. In 1978-79 the total cost of attending Brown will be \$7,240. That figure will include a \$5,050 tuition charge, up \$400; \$2,090 in room and board charges, up \$115; a \$75 charge for campus health services, down \$15; and a \$25 annual student activities fee.

Professor Carberry was unavailable for comment, but he was rumored to have left his calling card at the financial-aid office on his way to Union Station.

A.D.

Isaac Stern to perform with Brown Orchestra

Snow-weary music lovers at Brown have good reason to hope the roads will be clear by April 30. On that date, virtuoso violinist Isaac Stern will perform with the Brown University Orchestra in a special benefit concert at Veterans Memorial Auditorium in Providence. Proceeds from the concert will be used to establish a "Guest Artists Fund" for the Brown Orchestra.

The legendary violinist is a native of Russia who emigrated to San Francisco at age four, and made his public debut on the violin in 1934 at the age of fifteen. Since then Stern has performed with virtually every major orchestra in the world, and has recorded the significant classical and contemporary works for violin. His daughter, Shira, is a junior at Brown.

A.D.

People and Programs

□ The Development Office recently announced six new staff appointments. **John G. Lewis, Jr.** '65 has been appointed associate director of development and director of the bequests and trusts program. **Richard K. Fox** '60, associate director of development, will head the University's corporations and foundations program. Other new appointees include **Forrest W. Wil-**

liamson, associate director of the Brown Fund; **James E. Dougherty**, assistant director of the Brown Fund; **Susan Geary** '67, assistant director of the Brown Fund; and **Cynthia Enstrom**, coordinator of research for the development program.

□ Dean of the Faculty and Academic Affairs **Maurice Glicksman** has been elected a fellow of the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers (IEEE), in recognition of "outstanding and extraordinary qualification and experience in the field of electrical and electronics engineering." He will be honored at an IEEE awards reception during ELECTRO, the group's annual conference, in Boston May 22-25.

□ Two Brown professors have received Henry Merritt Wriston Fellowships and four other faculty members have been awarded Wriston Grants for the improvement of undergraduate teaching. The new Wriston Fellows are Assistant Professor of English **William Vanech** and Assistant Professor of Philosophy **James Van Cleve**. They will each take a one-semester "leave on special assignment" to spend time in writing or research or to prepare new contributions to the undergraduate curriculum. Wriston Grants, which provide funds for the improvement or development of a course or program, were awarded to Professor of History **L. Perry Curtis**, Associate Professor of English **Roger Henkle**, Professor of Religious Studies **John Giles Milhaven**, and Assistant Professor of Art **Dorothy Gilderman**.

□ **Geoffrey W. Ribbans**, dean of the faculty of arts at the University of Liverpool, England, and an internationally known scholar in the field of Spanish literature, has been named professor of Hispanic studies and William R. Kenan, Jr. University Professor. His appointment takes effect July 1. The present, and first, occupant of the Kenan Chair is **Juan Lopez-Morillas**, a faculty member at Brown for the past thirty-five years, who will be designated professor emeritus upon his retirement from Brown this June. During the year-long search for a replacement for the "essentially irreplaceable" Lopez-Morillas, says Hispanic and Italian studies department chairman A. David Kossoff, "we attracted very many excellent applicants, but I am absolutely convinced we got the best."

□ New members of the Board of Editors of the *Brown Alumni Monthly* are

James E. DuBois '50, a vice president of the Providence advertising agency, Horton, Church, and Goff; **Patricia Simon Schwadron** '70, a free-lance writer and publicist; **Stuart C. Sherman** '39, University library bibliographer and associate professor of bibliography; and **Elizabeth Weed** '66 A.M., '73 Ph.D., director of the Sarah Doyle Women's Center at Brown. DuBois and Sherman have served previous terms on the board. **Doris Stearn Donovan** '59 was elected chairman of the board, and DuBois was named vice chairman.

□ **Wallace Terry** '59 (BAM, December 1976), a Washington, D.C., journalist and educator, has been named the first chairman of a newly established trustee committee on minority affairs at Brown. He will supervise an extensive review of Brown's "strategies for maintaining and improving the quality of life for racial minorities in the Brown community." Terry, who is Frederick Douglass Professor of Journalism at Howard University, was elected to the Brown Corporation in 1976.

□ Brown has agreed to become one of the ten regional offices of A Better Chance, Inc. (ABC), a privately supported nationwide program that seeks out and assists gifted minority students from disadvantaged backgrounds to attend college preparatory schools and go on to college. Brown admission officer **Jimmy Williams**, eastern New England regional director for ABC, will serve on a part-time basis as the liaison between the organization's central office in Boston and students in some twenty high schools in the region. Forty-three ABC students have attended Brown, which is among the top ten enrollers of ABC graduates.

□ A Center for Research in Semiotics has been established at Brown, with Professor of Slavic Languages **Thomas G. Winner** as its director. The center will coordinate and offer support to the teaching and research efforts of faculty members whose scholarly interests touch upon semiotics — a word describing the study of systems through which human beings communicate with each other. At present, at least twelve faculty members representing nine different departments are offering courses in, or are studying, aspects of semiotic theory and applications.

Sports

Track: Four freshmen are 'making things happen'

There are still some who question the wisdom of allowing college freshmen to compete at the varsity level. But Brown's track coach, Doug Terry, is not one of them. Mention the freshman rule to him and you get a grin a mile wide.

"This might have been a long, cold winter if we hadn't been able to use freshmen," Terry says. "We have four first-year men who have helped turn things around for us. They've made things happen — all of them good."

Two of the freshmen are members of the undefeated mile relay team. Harold Solomon, of Framingham, Massachusetts, was state champ in the 100 with a 9.9 clocking and was runner-up in the 300. He runs the lead leg for Terry on the mile-relay unit.

Handling the anchor leg is freshman Maurice Chapman, of Arlington, Virginia. He was Metropolitan Area champion in the 440 and was Virginia state runner-up in the 300-yard dash. Terry terms him a blue-chip athlete. Chapman was also a wide receiver on the freshman football team.

The other two members of the mile relay team are seniors and co-captains, Jeff Elliot of Valley Stream, New York, and Mel Blackett, of the West Indies (BAM, December 1976). As the track team won five of its first seven meets, this foursome went undefeated, upset Seton Hall and Penn to capture the Millrose Mile at the annual Millrose Games at Madison Square Garden, and finished first at the U.S. Track and Field Federation Championships held at Dartmouth.

"When I came to Brown everyone told me that if an athlete was pre-med he wouldn't be able to practice and might not even have time to make all the meets," Terry says. "Well, my seniors, Elliot and Blackett, are pre-meds. Neither one has so much as missed a practice session since I've been here. In fact, Blackett even doubled up as a soccer player without his grades suffering."

Early in the season, Terry had trouble finding the right fourth man for his two-mile relay. But there was nothing wrong with his lead man, Osman Lake, a freshman speed burner from

Terry's alma mater, Boy's High in Brooklyn. Lake was city champion in the mile and half-mile and also ran the 1,000, 600, and 440.

Terry received a special pleasure from the performance of freshman Tom Ratcliffe, who won the two-mile in the triangular meet with Yale and Penn at New Haven. Although the Cumberland resident was Rhode Island indoor champion in the two-mile, he wasn't given much of a chance at New Haven, going against Penn's Eric Komdat and Dave Moreland, two of the Ivy League's best distance men.

"There was no way Penn figured to lose the two-mile," Terry says. "Those fellows were standing around shaking their heads when it was all over. We really shook them up. I like that."

One of the most exciting one-on-one struggles in that triangular meet came when Brown's Colm Cronin, the best triple-jumper in the East, went up against Penn's Pete Nipinak, rated the second best. The two battled on even terms for a while, the distance increasing with nearly every jump, before Cronin won, 51-10 $\frac{1}{4}$ to 51-2 for Nipinak.

□ The NCAA hockey championships will be held at Meehan Auditorium March 23 to March 25, with tickets available at Marvel Gym for \$6 per person per game. This will be the second time Brown has hosted the hockey championships. The first time, in the spring of 1965, the field included Brown, North Dakota, Boston College, and Michigan Tech.

□ Athletic Director Bob Seiple '65 has been appointed to the NCAA television committee and will serve a three-year term as District One representative. Seiple is one of nine committee members who are responsible for administering the terms and provisions of the 1977-78 NCAA television plan for collegiate sports coverage and the NCAA contract with ABC. The committee monitors the selection and announcement of games to be aired and reviews plans for the telecasts.

Scoreboard

(January 13-February 15)

Men's Hockey (11-11-1)

Brown 7, Yale 3
Brown 7, Providence 5
Boston University 4, Brown 2
Brown 3, Pennsylvania 3 (ot)

Brown 3, Vermont 2
Pennsylvania 4, Brown 3
Brown 5, Princeton 4 (ot)
Brown 5, Northeastern 4
Cornell 6, Brown 3
RPI 3, Brown 1

Men's Basketball (3-18)

Cornell 86, Brown 79
Brown 64, Columbia 62
Holy Cross 91, Brown 70
Harvard 71, Brown 67
Dartmouth 72, Brown 63
Pennsylvania 108, Brown 73
Princeton 80, Brown 65
Jacksonville 77, Brown 70
Columbia 75, Brown 70
Cornell 84, Brown 64
Yale 74, Brown 57

Men's Track (4-3)

Rhode Island 58, Brown 57, St. Johns 55
Harvard 76, Brown 40
Pennsylvania 86 $\frac{1}{2}$, Brown 52 $\frac{1}{2}$, Yale 31

Men's Swimming (2-6)

Cornell 74, Brown 39
Pennsylvania 58, Brown 55
Army 72, Brown 41

Wrestling (5-6)

Brown 38, Trinity 8
Rhode Island College 31, Brown 18
Brown 36, Bridgewater 12
Central Connecticut 31, Brown 17

Women's Basketball (10-7)

Massachusetts 73, Brown 44
Brown 56, MIT 48
Brown 66, Chicago 61
Brown 56, Dartmouth 46
Yale 55, Brown 39
Brown 66, Pennsylvania 62
Brown 54, Dartmouth 39
Brown 61, Trinity 39
Yale 51, Brown 46
Brown 53, Southeastern Massachusetts 48

Women's Ice Hockey (5-4)

Brown 4, Alumni 2
Brown 8, Boston University 3
Princeton 5, Brown 2

Women's Swimming (3-4)

Boston College 89, Brown 42
Brown 64, Wellesley 58
Tenth in New England

Squash (3-3)

Trinity 6, Brown 1
Yale 6, Brown 1
Brown 6, Franklin & Marshall 1
Brown 5, Clark 2
Fifth in Howe Cup

Gymnastics (2-2)

Southern Connecticut 126.50, Brown 90.20,
Central Connecticut 67.35
Salem State 108.25, Brown 91.45, Clark 52.45

Party!

Beer!

Happy Hour!

Drink!

Alcoholism is no more — or less —
a problem at Brown than in
society at large, but the University
is facing it openly and responsibly



By Anne Diffily

John Foraste

... And the people always say

(Whatta they say?)

That you can't outdrink Brown men,

With a scotch and rye

And a whiskey dry

And a B-O-U-R-B-O-N!

— From the fight song *Ever True*

to Brown (second version)

*"While we have no reason to suppose
that chemical dependency is any more or less
of a problem at Brown than it is in the soci-
ety at large — either now or in the past
— we believe such problems should be faced
openly and responsibly."*

— President Howard R. Swearer

After years of whispers, snick-
ers, and euphemisms, the
word is out on campus:
alcoholism is a major national health
problem, and Brown is not immune. Dr.
Roswell Johnson, director of the Uni-
versity Health Services and for the past
decade a nationally renowned authority
on alcohol and drug use and abuse, has
been saying it for years. President
Swearer's attention to the problem has
made it official. And, most important,

Brown has recently developed a net-
work of services to help those who wage
a daily battle with addictions, particu-
larly with the disease (as it has been
classified by the American Medical
Association) of alcoholism.

There is a new sensitivity on the
Brown campus and across the nation, a
growing awareness that alcoholism is
neither a moral outrage nor a despicable
weakness, but rather an affliction which
when treated properly may be checked,
giving its sufferers new hope for fulfill-
ing, productive lives. In keeping with
an approach currently being pushed by
federal health officials and public health
agencies across the country, Brown is
seeking ways to prevent the spread of
"chemical dependencies" such as
alcoholism and drug addictions in its

*"The only way I could study was to get
drunk. I would start drinking a bottle of
vodka as I wrote a paper, and somewhere
around the middle of the paper, my tone
would change as I got really drunk. Then I
would read the paper the next day and realize
I would have to write it over again."*

— Carla (not her real name), a Brown
junior and an alcoholic

own back yard.

Last fall, President Swearer announced the appointment of Professor of Classics Bruce E. Donovan '59 to a new half-time associate deanship, with responsibilities in the area of alcoholism and other chemical dependencies. In his new post, the popular Donovan is a highly visible and accessible personification of the University's concern. A recovered alcoholic himself (most alcoholics continue to consider themselves alcoholics after they achieve sobriety), Bruce Donovan has for several years been a tireless friend and counselor to troubled Brown students, professors, alumni, and others. He vibrates with enthusiasm for his new job, and one suspects his efforts on behalf of the chemically dependent stretch well beyond the designated half of his work schedule into his precious non-working hours. (He continues to teach courses in Greek language and literature but has relinquished the chairmanship of the classics department.) Donovan's credentials for the job, in addition to a gift for one-to-one counseling and a sincere concern for others, include special training in the counseling and treatment of alcoholics at the Johnson Institute in Minneapolis and at the Center for Alcohol Studies at Rutgers.

Last winter Bruce Donovan spearheaded the development of a weekly discussion group, open to the University community, which considers alcohol-related topics. Out of his initial mailing to interested individuals grew the Brown Group on Alcohol, an informal organization which may serve as a model for other colleges and institutions. Every Friday at noon, between a dozen and forty people gather in the Commons Room of Alumnae Hall with bag lunches or take-out food from the Gate snack bar downstairs. They include alcoholics, relatives of alcoholics, alumni, friends, counselors (Dr. Johnson and his wife, Sally, an alcoholism counselor, seldom miss a meeting), and students in Brown's Program in Medicine who want to learn about the disease. There is usually a theme — such as "How Will I Know When (and If) I Ought to Stop Drinking Completely?", "How Do I Let the Alcoholic Know I Know?", or how to deal with stigma — which is addressed briefly by a leader, often Donovan. The meeting is then thrown open for lively, occasionally very personal,

discussion. The Group is *not* a self-help organization, like Alcoholics Anonymous. But it has served a crucial role as an umbrella organization and support pool for members of the Brown community who have an interest in alcohol-related problems.

Since his appointment to the deanship last October, "I have been spending most of my time setting up referral services," Bruce Donovan explains in his rather loud, excitable but infectious voice. "We now have ways for people on campus to plug into various counseling services, whether they first come into contact with Health Services, a dean, a chaplain, or whatever." Donovan serves as a clearinghouse for those referrals. "One-to-one counseling has taken up a lot of my time," he says. He recalls with a guilty smile that he privately had asked Associate Dean Karen Romer at the beginning of first semester, "What am I going to do with my time? Nobody's going to come forward with these kinds of problems; it's just not going to be." He waves both arms, indicating bedlam: "And now, it's day in and day out. I thought I'd have to go out and beat the bushes, but I've been incredibly busy talking to individuals who have come to me concerned about their drinking."

Donovan was successful last fall in helping to establish a group of Alcoholics Anonymous at Brown. Many recovered alcoholics on campus credit AA with saving their lives and keeping them sober. The Brown AA group is complemented by a weekly meeting of Al-Anon, the support organization for relatives of alcoholics, which meets in a nearby church. Members of the Brown community who might feel awkward meeting with strangers in an off-campus AA group have found a special sort of haven in the Brown group. A University secretary, after attending her first Brown AA meeting, said that it was "marvelous to identify and relate and talk; we all had something in common *besides* our alcoholism."

Bruce Donovan is also working with Patricia Landry of the personnel office on a University policy on alcoholic employees. When implemented it will stress confidentiality and ready access to counseling services for the troubled employee. A similar policy for the faculty, drafted by a committee headed by classics professor and associate dean William Wyatt, was issued last year by President Swearer. Its crea-

tion was substantially aided by the support and expertise of trustee W. Duncan MacMillan '53, who is concerned with issues of alcoholism treatment and who sent materials and a representative from his company in Minneapolis to assist the writers of Brown's faculty policy. Donovan hopes the policy will encourage department chairmen to recognize and urge treatment for their alcoholic colleagues. As the faculty policy states, such administrators are "in a very good position to notice problems, and their sensitivity to the possibility that such problems may be affecting work performance will perhaps provide the earliest opportunity for intervention."

Just how prevalent, and serious, are alcohol-related problems at Brown? The local experts agree that Brown is no better in this respect — and certainly no worse — than the rest of the country. By current estimates, there are over nine million Americans suffering from serious problems with alcohol, and these people affect the lives of nearly forty million others — family, friends, co-workers. Alcoholism is the nation's third largest killer, behind heart disease and cancer, and alcohol is involved in nearly one-half of all traffic fatalities. The total consumption of alcoholic beverages in this country has been on the rise in recent years, and problem drinking has increased dramatically among women and teenagers. ("Most of the kids I have met with started drinking at age thirteen or fourteen," Donovan affirms.) The situation on campus, then, is not cause for alarm, but for a reasonable amount of concern.

A survey completed last summer by The Medical Foundation, Inc., of Boston, in which 291 randomly selected Brown undergraduates responded to an anonymous questionnaire on their drinking habits, showed that only about 5 percent of the students totally abstain from drinking alcohol. About 94 percent categorized themselves as infrequent, light, or moderate drinkers. Only 2.2 percent of the men and .7 percent of the women labeled themselves heavy drinkers. No one called himself a problem drinker, but, as Bruce Donovan points out, that may be attributable to omission. "Alcoholics are notoriously bad self-reporters," he explains. "Problem drinkers generally just minimize." The survey also indicated that about 25 percent of the men and 12 percent of the women polled used alcohol three to four



Bruce Donovan: 'Most of the kids I have met with started drinking at the age of thirteen or fourteen'

times a week, or more. But only a handful drank that frequently to get drunk.

Experts say that the tendency to abuse alcohol can't be pinned on any one "type" of person. Alcoholism makes no distinction on the basis of economic status, age, education level, sex, or other sociological indicators. Nor is there a clear-cut alcoholic "personality profile." But some people close to Brown feel that for individuals with alcoholic tendencies, the college environment tends to tolerate, and in some cases to encourage, excessive drinking.

The incoming freshman, for example, is bombarded with notices and invitations beckoning him to wine and cheese parties, sherry hours, tequila nights, and the like. Every Friday afternoon, posters tacked to Faunce House bulletin boards shout "PARTY! BEER!" or "HAPPY HOUR" or sometimes just plain "DRINKS." Dave (not his real name), a 1976 Brown graduate who has been sober for three years, recalls, "On the second day of freshman week, when everyone was being very genteel, this big dude came into our room and said, 'Who wants to get drunk?' " Dave went with him and began a pattern of alcoholic drinking that followed him through his first three years of college and several subsequent years as a dropout.

"Nobody knows why one person loses control of his drinking, but if an atmosphere encourages heavy drinking, it is encouraging those who are likely to get in trouble." So says Dr. David Lewis '57, director of the alcohol and drug abuse program in Brown's Program in Medicine, and medical director of the Washingtonian Center for Addictions in Boston. Lewis, who has been involved both in developing educational opportunities for Brown medical students and in meeting with individuals with alcohol and drug problems at Brown, points out that college-age students are generally afflicted with a certain amount of social awkwardness, which some feel they can conquer through the use of alcohol and other drugs. "The college population is not unique, but it is also not necessarily tilted toward moderation," Lewis says carefully. "My main concern is that the social atmosphere of a college allows heavy drinking, and even covers for it. It legitimizes getting drunk."

The flexibility of college life also makes a drinking problem harder to detect, Lewis says. "People who have lost control of their drinking can hide it

John Forastie

more easily here than they could in a very structured work environment. If a student skips a class, usually no one will notice or question it." Trudy, a former student (page 15), notes that "when you're in school, it's hard to realize you're in trouble with your drinking. You miss classes, but then everybody cuts some classes. You don't have a paper in on time, but that happens to everyone now and then. It seems normal to behave that way."

Bruce Donovan, who has been sober for five years, adds that "there is very little direct accountability in an academic community. You don't have to punch a clock or prove a certain level of production in any concrete way. It is possible in teaching, perhaps more than in other professions, to put things off and not feel the pinch. I know I had some misgivings about my scholarly output and research."

Aside from actual alcoholism — which might be defined as an extreme form of alcohol dependency which can lead to dire physiological and psychological complications and even death — Brown has a small percentage of students who are problem drinkers, engaging in violent, anti-social acts when drunk, such as breaking windows and ripping out sinks. The majority of these are men (although Dean of Undergraduate Counseling Thomas Bechtel occasionally must deal with an inebriated woman who has her stereo turned up full blast, annoying neighbors). Chaplain Richard Dannenfelser somewhat angrily describes many problem drinkers as being "tied up in the male macho routine. There are some groups on campus," he says, declining to point a finger, "which encourage violent and destructive behavior in conjunction with drinking. It's almost like a contest: Who's going to be the gross person tonight? We ought not to excuse that kind of conduct; we ought to see it as some really bad acting-out."

Tom Bechtel reviews each day's security reports and summons students whose misbehavior has attracted official attention. He is one of Bruce Donovan's referral points for students who have the potential for developing serious alcohol problems. "According to the severity of the incident, or if there's indication of a repeated problem," says Bechtel, "we will require an appointment with Bruce. My instincts tell me that the more defensive a person

is about his or her drinking, the more likely it is we've touched a nerve."

Six students were referred by Bechtel to Donovan last semester. In talking with such students, Donovan tries to explore their drinking attitudes "in a low-key way — *not* with the thought that they're alcoholics. I simply point out to such people that drinking was involved in their unacceptable behavior, and ask if they would have done what they did if they had been sober. Getting drunk is a very handy way of dealing with your aggressions — you want to punch somebody out, and you end up punching out a window." Donovan describes this aspect of the campus referral programs as "buying into people who are into trouble in any way," and he considers it a first step in identifying and heading off more severe, chronic drinking problems.

Drug abuse remains a concern on campus, although most officials feel that the drug scene has quieted down substantially since its heyday in the late sixties and early seventies. Marijuana seems to be a fact of life, but it is also, in most cases, not nearly as troubling as the excessive use of alcohol.

Roswell Johnson, who has treated students for drug-induced disorders for over a decade, says, "There is nowhere near as much backlash, in terms of what we see at Health Services, from the abuse of drugs now as there was in the period from 1967 through 1971. We've had only one *bad* drug problem this year, related to acid (LSD). Some people smoke too much grass and get too sedated, but very little of this comes to our attention." Through many years of study and first-hand observation, Johnson has come to believe that "marijuana can be a treacherous thing, but every bit of evidence to date indicates that alcohol is a much more dangerous drug."

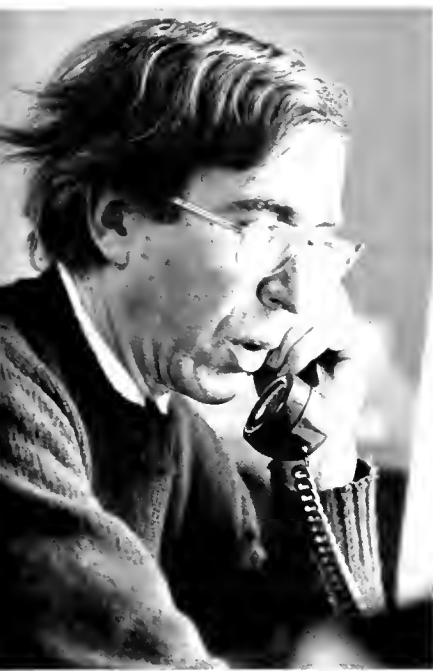
Tom Bechtel is wary, however, of becoming complacent about drugs. "I don't think drugs ever completely disappeared," he says. "Some of the heavier hallucinogens cause me real concern." So far this year, he has referred about five students to Health Services because of mental or emotional complications resulting from drug use. "Marijuana is the common drug of choice on most college campuses," he says. "At a season of the year such as exam week, some problems may show

up. For students who have smoked the semester away, it's a frantic situation when their exams and papers come due." Bruce Donovan says, "Marijuana has been the least of the drug problems I've seen. Those people who are into drugs in a significant way have been into everything up the pike."

Having overseen the establishment of counseling and referral services on campus, Bruce Donovan now has turned to education in an attempt to raise the Brown community's collective awareness about alcohol use. But the farthest thing from his mind is a latter-day temperance movement. "I have no desire to enforce prohibition on campus," Donovan says. "These are bright people here at Brown, and they don't want to be told how awful drinking is. And if people can handle their drinking and are having a good time with it, terrific! But I do think we should be concerned about setting drinking patterns that are a little bit saner and more moderate."

Donovan, Johnson, Bechtel, Dannenfelser, Lewis, and others hope to encourage social alternatives to heavy drinking situations, and to insist upon respect for people who choose not to drink, for whatever reason. "There is a stereotyped party atmosphere at Brown," Bechtel says. "It revolves around alcohol. People start to think they can't have fun unless they're getting smashed." The tendency occasionally to serve only alcoholic beverages carries over into official University functions. Donovan recalls contacting Food Services to set up a reception for the classics department, and ordering beer, wine, and ginger ale. "I asked if the ginger ale came as a regular thing, and was told, no, you have to ask specifically for it." He also remembers ducking into the kitchen for a drink of water at a recent University party where only wine was offered as a beverage. "I think it's just cruel not to have something for people who don't want to drink alcohol."

This fall, student members of the Brown Group on Alcohol requested — successfully — that an addendum be stapled to the standard party registration form issued to student groups by Bechtel's office. The attachment gently reminds organizations planning to hold parties that it would be thoughtful to provide non-alcoholic beverages for



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Tom Bechtel: 'There is a stereotyped party atmosphere at Brown'



Hugh Smyer

John Giles Milhaven: 'The main thing is to let people know others can help them'



John Foraste

Roswell Johnson: 'Evidence indicates alcohol is more dangerous than marijuana'

people who prefer or require them. Another promising development is the opening of Faunce House's "Airport Lounge" by the Student-to-Student Counseling organization for an informal coffee-house drop-in center on alternate Saturday nights in February and March. The experiment may become a regular weekend alternative to the campus bar and party scene.

If students at Brown are becoming more aware of issues related to drinking, a large portion of the credit is due Dwight Heath, professor of anthropology, whose University course, "Alcohol, Health, and Culture," has attracted heavy enrollments in the past two years. The course meets one night a week for several hours, and features weekly guest lecturers who are specialists in various aspects of alcohol use. Speakers last semester included Mark Keller, editor emeritus of the *Journal of Studies on Alcohol*, Dr. William Sturmer, Rhode Island State Medical Examiner, and panels composed of alcohol therapists and "articulate alcoholics" from the Brown community.

Heath, whose own interest in alcohol-related issues has been sparked by his field studies on drinking patterns among tribal and peasant peoples in the

United States and Latin America, says he started the course "in response to student demand. Last year, even though it wasn't approved in time to be listed in the course catalogue, fifty students signed up. This year I was amazed to get 105 students." The enrollment draws from every departmental major at Brown, with about 10 percent coming from the Program in Medicine.

"My interest in alcohol is academic," Heath says, "but I've been very gratified at the therapeutic value the course has had. A number of people, in writing course evaluations, have said that it helped them to cut down on their drinking or to understand it better." Bruce Donovan recalls with much excitement that after he spoke to the class last fall, a student furtively slipped him a note asking if she could talk with him privately. She told him, "I'm just so scared, so worried about confidentiality and the stigma. I have a problem with alcohol." She later contacted Donovan over the telephone.

In the medical school, David Lewis is developing new ways for Brown students to study and work with alcoholics. "Medical students are no different from anyone else in our society," Lewis explains. "They have feelings of hostility

about the inappropriate use of alcohol. We are trying to introduce a more enlightened view, to change the attitudes of our future doctors towards alcoholics."

There is an acknowledged dearth of alcoholism treatment facilities in Rhode Island, and Lewis hopes to ease that situation — and at the same time provide clinical experiences for Brown medical students — by helping to establish addiction programs in Brown-affiliated hospitals. He is the director of a new department of addiction services at Roger Williams General Hospital in Providence, and hopes to consult with officials at Rhode Island Hospital, the Memorial Hospital in Pawtucket, and the Veterans Administration Hospital, among others, on how to improve or expand their addiction treatment services.

Overall, Lewis says, Brown is "measuring up fine" in its efforts to educate the community about alcohol and drug use, and to provide counseling and treatment for those in trouble. "The quality of collaboration here is important — that's one of the reasons I came here from Harvard," Lewis says. "I don't see anything I do here as an isolated effort. At Brown we have people such as Roswell Johnson, one of the na-

tion's most experienced individuals in the field; and Bruce Donovan, who is so well-versed and understanding; and a network of people in many different fields — Dwight Heath in anthropology, other professors, former alcoholics — all working together on the problem of alcoholism."

"I think what's happening," Bruce Donovan says, leaning forward eagerly in his swivel chair, "is that it's becoming more respectable to talk about alcoholism and problem drinking. But I'm still amazed at the large numbers of people who come to see me as self-referrals. You know, I never would have done it as an undergraduate." The problem of stigma still complicates his efforts to help, however. "There's a lot of student self-consciousness about 'Donovan, Dean of Drunks' — ha, ha — and 'Donovan, Dean of Dope.' The sad thing is that people don't always want to level. Yet once they get over this terrible self-consciousness, they feel such relief."

"What it really comes down to is that most people who are into troublesome drinking are scared. And it's so common — about one in ten individuals has a problem. So, every time Ros Johnson and I talk to a group, we tell them, 'If there's anybody out there listening and you have a problem, it's okay. You can talk about it.'"

Bruce Donovan has proven to be so easy to confide in he has had to guard against troubled people becoming dependent on him. He and his wife, Doris Stearn Donovan '59, take phone calls into the wee hours from people in trouble with alcohol, but the couple insists upon a "no-call" hour from six to seven every night. Donovan has become adept at delicately but firmly avoiding the kind of slavish relationships often envisioned by those he has helped. (Carla, a junior who has been sober several months, confesses that during her difficult first month of sobriety she "had a fantasy of Bruce leading me on a leash around campus.") Eventually most counselees learn, with the support of the Brown Group on Alcohol and other AA members, to trust their own newfound strength.

That extensive group support for those struggling with alcoholism exists at Brown is a tribute to Bruce Donovan's early perception of the need for such structures and his dedication to establishing them. Dave, the re-



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Donovan: 'It's becoming more respectable to talk about alcoholism'

cent graduate who has been sober several years, says he might have been helped sooner if some of the new services, such as the Brown Group and the Brown AA group, had been available earlier in his college career. "It's impossible to say, of course, but I might have taken steps to get sober back then if the resources had been available. Because there was not yet this network of people who understand alcoholism, I was referred to an off-campus psychiatrist who deplored alcoholics, and it was a devastating experience."

John Giles Milhaven, a professor of religious studies who became sober nearly two years ago after a ten-year bout with alcoholism, feels that providing support for the alcoholic is the best way to fight the disease. "The main thing is to let people know there are others who can help them." He has spent considerable time on the telephone in recent weeks with a member of the University community who had never talked about her drinking problem before, trying to persuade her to attend an AA meeting. She had been given his number, among others, by Bruce Donovan. "Using other people is our basic method for staying sober," Milhaven notes. "At Brown, we are always free to call up our friends and get help."

Brian Smith, a Ph.D. candidate in geology, became sober before coming to Brown for graduate study. (He's open about his alcoholism because "it's a breath of fresh air after living a lie for so long.") At Brown, Smith says, he has "become comfortable with my sobriety." For this, he thanks the support groups and particularly Donovan. "I feel very fortunate to know Bruce," Smith says. "He's been a calming influence on me. He's sincerely interested in other people and really reaches out."

Carla is more emphatic: "Bruce is extraordinary. It's just fantastic what he's done for me and so many people, and all the while he's battling his own problem. He 'advertises' — mentions AA in his classes — and that's a tremendous service. People see that they have a teacher they admire who is an alcoholic, and it gives them courage to seek help themselves."

Bruce Donovan, while joking that all this is "just so hokey — I'm amazed that I'm involved with any of these things!" admits that he asks himself once in a while, "Why are you doing this?" And, he concludes, "The only answer is that I enjoy it. If you are in a troubling situation with alcohol, to kick it is just so marvelously liberating. I get sort of maudlin about this," he says unapologetically, "but when you really turn somebody around, and they don't get censorious about other people's drinking but just go about their own work and have a better, happier time of it . . . well, it just is such a neat trick to turn."



John Foraste

PORTRAIT OF AN ALCOHOLIC:

'I felt dead inside, like a hollow shell'

In preparing to write about alcoholism, we interviewed at length seven recovered alcoholics who are associated with Brown. They included students, alumni, employees, and professors — all a far cry from the down-and-out wino caricature that to many people personifies an alcoholic. The length of time they had been sober ranged from two months to five years. Their stories were poignant, often bitterly humorous, in parts desolate, and in all cases, filled with a new joy in life and hope for the future. Here, with name and circumstances changed to protect the individual's identity, is one true story:

Trudy, class of 1976, is an alcoholic. You'd never know it to look at her: long hair, jeans, friendly smile, a typical student. But Trudy has been through a kind of personal hell known only to other alcoholics.

"I can't remember the exact time of my first drink. When I was drying out I started remembering farther and farther back . . . like, oh yeah, remember that time when I was fifteen, and then the time after junior high graduation in eighth grade. And so on." Trudy's words tumble out; she is slightly nervous but eager to purge herself. She smokes a cigarette with trembling fingers.

"In high school, I used to tell my parents I was going to play tennis, and then my friend and I would sit drinking Seagram's Seven in back of the courts all day. Afterwards we couldn't even drive. I never did learn to play tennis." She tells of a "difficult family situation" while she was growing up, but says her parents never drank much. "My reaction, I think, was that if my parents were moderate drinkers, that wasn't going to be me."

By the time Trudy got to college, she was a full-fledged alcoholic, although she never would have identified with the label at the time. "Drinking started out as a party thing, but it ended up an essential part of my life." She was also a frequent drug user — marijuana, hash, and various hallucinogens — but alcohol dominated her life. In her sophomore year, she started cutting classes. "I justified it by saying it was too gorgeous a day to be indoors. I would barely make it through my morning classes without a drink, then I would stop at my apartment for some books and my friends would persuade me to go out for the afternoon. We'd end up at a bar, then maybe another bar, and eventually I'd black out [a term used to describe a drinker's complete loss of memory] and wake up the next morning to start over."

During her last two years at Brown,

Trudy realized she was jeopardizing her academic career. "Education has always been the one thing I've used to hold my life together, and it's very important to me. So I tried to control my drinking, but became more of a binge drinker. It got so I would be desperate to get smashed after dinner, but everyone would settle down and study. I couldn't face that, so I'd go alone to a movie. At one point, I saw sixteen movies in ten days. Then, when the movie ended, everyone would be finishing up their studying and ready to have a beer, and I could join them."

During the first semester of her senior year, Trudy began to withdraw from her friends. "I went to parties *just* to get drunk. I was still glad to see friends, but only because it meant we could go for a drink. I was cutting classes, missing exams . . . I would reschedule an exam and then forget all about it.

"It became harder to get up in the morning. My uncontrollable fears started — I know now that was a symptom of advanced alcoholism. It was weird because I had always been an extrovert, but I would lie for hours in bed and not get up until noon, and be afraid to answer my phone. It was total paranoia. I was terrified — I knew I couldn't handle my life anymore."

In early December, Trudy spent an entire week in her room. "I would run out to Beef and Bun for a muffin, but I wouldn't answer my phone or door. I waited until the hall was empty to go to the bathroom. I kept my stereo on to camouflage any sounds I made. I was no longer happy to be alive; I needed drugs and alcohol to keep going."

Around this time, Trudy became preoccupied with death. "I would discuss methods of suicide with my friends, or walk down to the Seekonk River and stare at the dead fish floating in the water." On December 12, she took 115 aspirin. She claims it only gave her a bad headache. "Looking back, I don't think I was really trying to commit suicide. There were more effective ways to kill myself. But it wasn't like a cry for help, because I kept it totally to myself. I had to show myself how bad things

templating a plunge into the water below. She spent another afternoon outdoors in frigid winter temperatures trying to freeze to death by the river. In February she began drinking Woolite detergent every morning. "I guess symbolically it was a cleaning from the inside," Trudy ventures. "I had a nine o'clock class, and I just dreaded seeing all those bright young faces going about education the right way. I still get queasy when I wash a sweater."

Desperate, Trudy dialed the number for AA one day and began attending some meetings. "Bruce Donovan taught one of my courses, and one day in class he casually mentioned being at an AA meeting the other night. It stuck in my mind. I probably never would have gone back to AA except for that." Trudy hadn't yet acknowledged that she was an alcoholic, and she felt that if she just read the AA literature she could learn to control her drinking. She began talking to Donovan frequently, and attending meetings of the Brown Group on Alcohol.

"After six weeks, I still could not believe I would not be able to drink at all. I felt they were asking me to do something impossible. I asked Bruce about drinking wine with dinner, and he said, 'Try it and see.' That's how they handle it when you start playing games. And of course I tried it and got smashed."

Following a big "blowout" on St. Patrick's Day, Trudy realized she had to make a serious commitment to stop drinking. She made it through a whole day without a drink, pacing herself in five-hour segments. But when she got off work at 1 a.m., she stopped to see a friend, had a marijuana cigarette, got drunk, and eventually blacked out again.

After this episode, she was finally able to admit her alcoholism. "I went to see Bruce in his office. It took me fifteen minutes to get the words out — 'I think I'm having a problem with drinking and drugs' — and I couldn't look him in the eye." But afterwards she rid her room of alcoholic beverages. "I saw I couldn't try to drink anything. It was liberating, relaxing. I didn't have to keep swimming against the tide. I saw a possibility I could learn to live in the real world."

The next morning Trudy went to an AA meeting, stood up for the first time, and said, "My name is Trudy and I am an alcoholic." She hasn't had a drink since May of her senior year.

Trudy's recovery has not been easy. She still has several courses to complete for her degree, because "by that time, my concentration was shot. I realized how much alcohol had eroded my mental capacity. I was anxious, tense." But she has attended the Brown Group meetings regularly, in addition to AA, and has maintained a close relationship with Bruce Donovan.

"If I didn't have those supports so handy, right here on campus, I might not have stayed sober," Trudy stresses. "But it was a familiar setting, and I could always talk to Bruce, and the Brown Group provided a nice, all-day-long support group. There was always someone I could call or stop by and see to get an encouraging word."

Today, Trudy says, "It's amazing to me now what things I can do. I can get up and make a speech about myself in front of a group." She works in Providence and is active in AA and the Brown Group, often rushing to the aid of other alcoholics who are struggling to begin or maintain sobriety. "Alcohol is still a big part of my life, but not in a negative way. I can help and support others, and that really feels good."

A.D.

The student who posed for the photograph on page 15 is neither Trudy nor an alcoholic. — Editor

feels dead inside, like a hollow

and other suicide attempts followed. Trudy spent one entire afternoon standing on a bridge and con-

'What does having a doctorate in English qualify me for?'

'A year of job-hunting has earned me some battle scars, some amusing stories, and some valuable information'

By Linda J. Lehrer '76 Ph.D.

When I first thought of writing this article I envisioned a series of letters along the lines of Mark Twain's *Letters from the Earth*, detailing my journey to the new world for the folks back home — telling it like it is, describing what it's like in the curious place referred to as the "real world." For that is how we in academia describe the life that goes on beyond the confines of the classroom. While my stature and length of journey hardly measure up to that of Twain's correspondent, Satan, I felt that perhaps my letters could be just as informative and illuminating in their own way. A year out of graduate school, a year of job-hunting out in the world, had earned me some battle scars, some amusing stories, and some valuable information.

At a time when the number of teaching jobs is dwindling, Ph.D.'s find themselves in the frightening situation of having to choose between unemployment and nonacademic employment. I describe it as a frightening choice, because for most graduate students headed toward an academic career the outside world has become an unknown, alien, and unfriendly place. Cut off from any first-hand knowledge,

we tend to believe the horror stories that creep across the campus about college grads driving trucks and Ph.D.'s waiting on tables, not by choice but out of necessity. This, we are told, is the fate awaiting professors or professors-to-be. For that is how most Ph.D.'s see themselves — as trained teachers and scholars and as little else.

While I had decided before I completed my degree not to teach, my situation was similar to that of academics unable to find teaching jobs. I had a degree that qualified me for academic employment. If I could not or did not

choose that career, what options were open to me? No one seemed to know what else a Ph.D. in literature could do. I certainly didn't. I had some fantasies, some distorted ideas of what opportunities awaited me in the world beyond. And, of course, there were always the horror stories.

So when I loaded the last box of books into a rented station wagon bound for New York City, I had little idea of where I was headed. Yes, I had a physical destination, but I had no clear idea of what direction to take once I arrived. How does one begin looking for a job? What categories do you look under in the employment section of *The New York Times*? College Grad? Admin Asst? Publishing? What did having a doctorate in English qualify me for?

The first step had to be an analysis of my marketable skills. I could read, write, evaluate, research, criticize, teach. I could speak a foreign language and use a library. I could even type, somewhat. Each Sunday I carefully searched through the help-wanted ads for jobs that mentioned my qualifications. I found very few. In order to have places to send my resumé, I had to learn



'We believed the horror stories about Ph.D.'s waiting on tables.'

to stretch my skills to fit the requirements.

Did I have administrative abilities? I had taught my own class for two years as a graduate teaching assistant. There must be something administrative in conducting a class. Editing skills? I had edited my own papers and my dissertation. I put together a "business" curriculum vitae which I sent to box numbers and employment agencies that listed jobs in the Sunday paper. Most weeks I heard nothing and began to suspect that maybe my mail was not

doctorate, detrimental. It was important to give only a minimum of information, but at the same time to sound well qualified for the job. It became a matter of one hurdle at a time. First get the interview and then worry about whether you are qualified or even want the job. In most cases it was difficult to tell much about the kind of job I was applying for until the interview, since most ads supplied only a minimum of information to begin with.

For the first few weeks of my job hunt I spent time in waiting rooms of

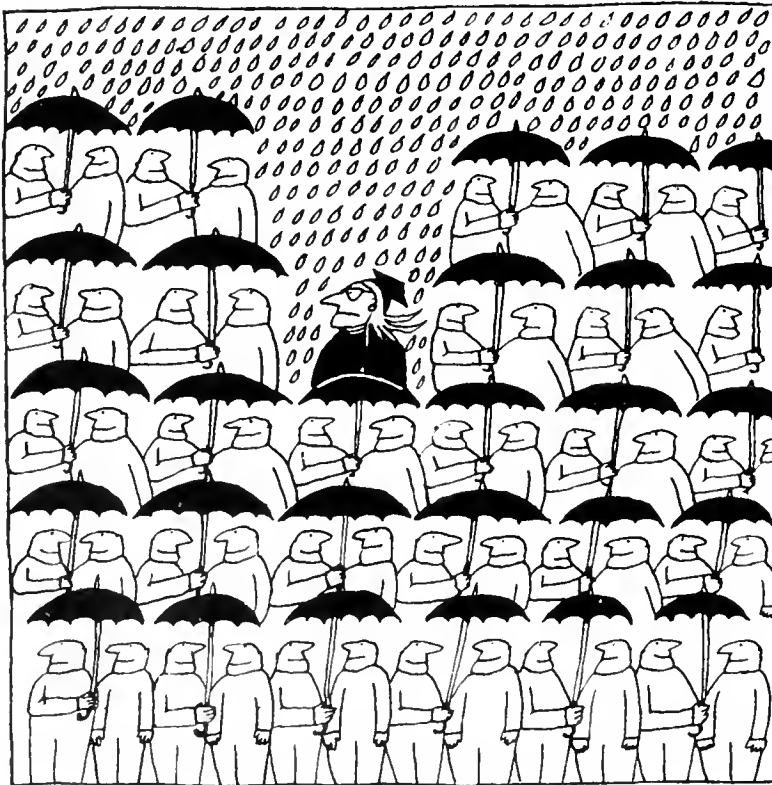
present documented proof of my degrees, and then, as one of the "finalists," was given a 100-question grammar test. I passed the test but failed to get the job.

In the course of my job hunt there were the part-time and free-lance jobs that helped pay my bus fare from one interview to the next. I managed to get some copywriting assignments from a college text publisher. After working on the roughest assignments and under the shortest deadlines, I applied at the same publishing company for a full-time copywriting job that had become available. The editors had liked my work, I was reliable, and I felt a sure winner. I didn't get the job. Something about a Ph.D. finding the work boring. It did no good to protest that, boredom and all, I had been doing very accomplished work for them for the past four months. No sale.

Yet, despite the seeming disadvantages of a college degree, my educational background was actually responsible for my first job in New York, albeit part-time. It was my fine penmanship, thanks to a diligent and tyrannical second-grade teacher, that landed me a job addressing 1,500 invitations to a charity ball. Were it not for the pressing deadline of the ball, I could have extended the job indefinitely, meticulously dotting every "i" and carefully rounding "o's" and looping "l's." But a month later I was once again pounding the pavement.

For my first six months in New York I worked at part-time jobs of varying durations. I was still carefully combing the Sunday papers for work. I now answered any ad that did not require a knowledge of Hindustani or brain surgery, or required more than a "bright and eager beginner" could know. I was becoming more proficient at working my way through to the interview stage. In fact, my successes in this area were increasing in proportion to my desperation.

As the months passed, the bleakness of the winter wiped out any traces of my earlier optimism, small though it had been. The heavens themselves seemed to frown upon me. It either rained or snowed with a vengeance every time I had an interview scheduled. I floated into an appointment at CBS, leaving wet puddles on the carpet from the elevator to the reception desk. I dripped my way from



*'I floated into an appointment at CBS
and dripped my way from Time-Life to Macmillan.'*

being picked up from the box where I had deposited my letters. The next week I mailed my job letters from the post office. Still no replies.

On Monday morning I phoned those companies that listed telephone numbers in their Sunday ads. I quickly learned that jobs can be filled by 10 a.m. — even by 9:30. The following Monday I completed the last digit of the phone number at 9 a.m. The line was busy. So I spent Mondays trying to get through to companies that had advertised on Sundays. When I did reach one, I had to deal with the problem of what information to give out in order to obtain an interview. Experience was essential; a

job agencies seedy enough to have qualified for a Sam Spade movie. I filled out employment history forms, took typing tests, and talked to job "counselors" who asked me what else I had done besides going to school. At the end of each day I crawled home to cry and to revise my curriculum vitae, now called a "résumé" after one employer asked me what language "curriculum vitae" was and what it meant.

After a while I started receiving answers to my letters, and occasionally an interview. I applied for an \$8,000-a-year job as an assistant editor for a plastics magazine, where I went through numerous interviews, was asked to

Time-Life to Macmillan. But I had not yet reached rock bottom, that state of limbo when nothing happens, when weeks go by without a phone call, an interview, or a ray of light. That, however, was not far off.

It was during this period that I found myself battling the snow and wind on Fifth Avenue on my way to an interview for a hair modeling job at a New York salon. When I arrived, I entered a room filled with women of every conceivable type, from aspiring models to salesgirls, makeup intact and eyelashes sweeping, smiling every time someone entered the room in case he or she was important. I sat there miserable and wet, wondering what depths I had reached to go to such lengths for \$25 and a free haircut.

"Could you come with me, please."

A voice broke into my self-miseration and I stood up and followed a man with knee boots and a clipboard into the bowels of the chrome and glass salon. There, a dozen or so of the more glamorous types lounged in little pink kimonos, waiting their turn at the sink. As I slipped into my own pink version, the realization that I had been chosen crept over me. And then as I took a more careful look around, the horror, too, began to creep. Red-cheeked, red-lipped, henna-haired women were vigorously washing and drying heads of hair with the speed and proficiency of an assembly line. Hairdressers gathered around talking shop, as though the heads were unattached to the bodies that had brought them in. Then it was my turn.

"Nice hair," said one.

"We could use it on Sunday, for our short demonstration."

"Fine," said another, "we'll give it to Randolph. He likes to work close to the scalp."

"We could bring out some of the red highlights. Maybe some henna . . ."

"I have a fantastic idea!" chirped another. "We could color it in strips, red and brown, sort of zebra-striped."

"Zebra stripes!" cried the man with the clipboard. "Marvelous! And it would fit perfectly into our spring theme — 'Jungle Safari'!"

"Excuse me," I interrupted, "but I like the color of my hair. Especially since it's all *one* color."

"Don't worry dear," the clipboard reassured me. "We won't do anything permanent. It will wash out in a few months. And, believe me, you are one

young woman who will be noticed!"

That was what I was afraid of. But, whether I was beyond caring or just didn't want to jinx the first breakthrough in my chronic jobless state, I willingly gave my head over to them. Who could tell, perhaps I was on the threshold of a new career. The fantasies began to surface. Unfortunately, after numerous hair conditionings, the modeling job failed to materialize. I did, however, get a free haircut, and watched another fantasy fade away. Reality was a hard teacher and I was a long way from my "degree."

Shortly thereafter the interviews started again. I was now equipped with a portfolio of small articles and brochures I had written as a freelancer and a resumé that included some facts beyond the details of my education. Meager as it was, I now had "work experience." The sun even shone on one of my interview days and I pocketed my bus fare to walk down Madison Avenue to my destination.

The avenue was crowded with the usual variety of lunch-hour businessmen and secretaries — employed people. I had lately become aware of two co-existing worlds: that of the employed and that of the unemployed, those with an hour for lunch and those who, when they could afford it, could lunch indefinitely. But the sun was shining and I was feeling too good to ponder the greater significances of my observations. And then someone called my name.

"Ms. Lehrer . . . Linda Lehrer?"

A tall, athletic man in his early twenties stood beside me.

"You *are* Linda Lehrer, aren't you?"

I nodded, trying to place the face or the voice.

"I'm Brian Scott. Don't you remember me? I was a student in your lit class last year. You know, the one with the broken arm."

Now I remembered him. He was in one of the courses I taught as a graduate student. The hockey player who always broke something when a paper was due or an exam imminent.

"Brian, yes, of course. How are you?"

"Fine, fine," he replied. "I graduated in June and I'm working in New York now. I'm in the executive training program at Chase Manhattan Bank."

I looked more closely at him. No wonder I hadn't recognized him. Gone

were the casts and the crutches, along with the Adidas, the T-shirt, and the Levis. He was meticulously and expensively dressed. He already looked like an executive. While I was mentally reading the labels in his clothing, he, too, was scrutinizing my outfit. I was wearing a two-piece brown suit I had bought during the summer sales and which was, with or without a sweater, my all-season, all-weather job-hunting outfit.

"How are you doing?" he asked.

"Are you teaching at NYU? Columbia?"

"Well, actually, no. I'm freelancing."

"Hey, great!" he responded. "What have you been writing?"

"Oh, this and that. Things are a bit slow now," I replied, trying to sound blasé and experienced.

"Hey, great," he replied, a little less enthusiastically this time. He wasn't fooled. We smiled at each other, shuffled nervously, and, still smiling, glanced at our watches.

"I'm afraid I have to run," I finally said. "I have an interview in a few minutes. But it certainly was nice seeing you, Brian."

"Sure, sure. Anyway, I'm on my lunch hour and I have to return this shirt," he said, holding up a bag from a classy Fifth Avenue store.

"Well," I said, turning to leave.

"Well," he replied, shaking my hand, "it was great seeing my old teacher again."

As I continued down Madison Avenue the sky clouded over. By the time I reached the next corner it was raining, and I arrived at my interview wet once again.

When the meager offerings of the want ads dwindled, I was forced to locate other sources for my job hunt. In addition to the skills I had acquired in graduate school, there was the desire (and the fantasy) of earning a living as a writer. This helped to focus my search for employment in a few areas where I thought I could find something suitable. I spent days at the public library researching the names of editors and producers so that I could call for interviews and, hopefully, bluff my way through the obstacle course of operators and receptionists barring the way to the worlds of publishing and the media. If I succeeded in skirting this veritable mine field, I was connected with Mr. Jones's secretary, who guarded her employer's door and extension number as diligently as Cerberus at the gates of hell. Here my

degree often proved invaluable.

"Mr. Jones's office. May I help you?"

"Is he in?" I asked, trying to sound mature, confident, and qualified.

"May I ask who's calling?"

"Dr. Lehrer."

At this point there was always a pause as she quickly tried to determine whether the caller was someone important to her boss — his doctor, maybe, or dentist, calling about an emergency ap-

asked why I wanted to work in news and the few minutes allotted for an answer (while my interviewer discussed with a reporter a fresh angle on a sanitation department story), I saw the frequently described "flash-of-my-life-before-my-eyes." How did I get here, what had brought me here, where was I going? And, while I stumbled through a reply about the importance of being an informed individual and the fate of the world resting on the shoulders of the



'The women smiled every time someone entered, in case he or she was important.'

pointment. Up to now it had been a game, a challenge to defeat an adversary. But I always faced the challenge with mixed emotions. I wanted to get on that extension to speak to Mr. Jones. But once I did, what then? What do I say in a two-minute telephone conversation to convince him it's worthwhile to see me and talk to me? What kind of experience could I offer that would make me seem like a valuable addition to the staff?

One day I sat for an hour-long interview in the NBC newsroom, of which no more than ten minutes were spent asking and answering questions. Sitting there amidst the noise of radio news programs, ringing phones, and people grabbing coats and cameras and dashing off to cover disasters, I had serious doubts as to whether all this effort — the letters, the phone calls, the strategies — and this nerve-racking interview — was worth the possible final result. Was this the only world open to me? In that brief moment between being

prime-time newscaster, other more difficult questions confronted me.

Why had my prospects dwindled? Why was I unmarketable in the "real world"? I didn't expect employers to fall over each other in an attempt to hire me, but neither did I expect my value to tumble more rapidly than the English pound with each step that took me away from those ivied walls.

Fantasies aside, I had not expected the transition from university to business community to be effected without some difficulties, some problems. Obviously there were adjustments to be made, skills to be learned. But I could learn, and I had a degree to prove it. I could dedicate my time and efforts to learning a job just as I had done to learning a language or to understanding the writings of Ralph Waldo Emerson. And I was willing to begin again, to apply myself to a new field. I brought these abilities with me when I decided to look for nonacademic work. Why did this

have no value? Why wasn't this a skill, a talent worth investing in? I remember, as a T.A., being asked by an undergraduate majoring in English what she could do with a humanities degree. She was concerned about spending four years of her parents' money and coming up empty-handed, finding herself unemployed after graduation. What did a humanities degree prepare one for, she wanted to know.

It was an important question, and one I had thought about for a while, especially since I had been contemplating alternatives to academic employment. What had I learned from my reading — from Chaucer or Eliot, from Emerson and Henry Miller — that could be put to "practical" use? It seemed to me then that the ability to think and to evaluate that I had developed in order to understand these writers, and, once I did understand them, the information and insights about life that they supplied, had practical uses.

I had the knowledge that was necessary to live, in the sense that Thoreau defined it when he said that life could be a pleasure rather than a hardship if only men would live simply and wisely. Perhaps this was not a marketable commodity, but it undeniably was a valuable one. For myself, then, my degree had a practical use. My time in graduate school had been well spent.

But, as I looked more closely at the question this student had asked, I saw another side to the issue she had raised. How did people outside of the university view a humanities degree? What value did its possessor hold for them? The answers that I discovered to these questions, once on the outside, proved to be less than encouraging, especially for a Ph.D.

Businesses come to college campuses to recruit B.A.'s, even B.A.'s in the humanities, for management or executive training programs. Very few, if any, of these companies are interested in interviewing Ph.D.'s. In the business world, Ph.D.'s seeking employment are regarded as future professors biding their time until the academic job market improves. They are always suspect, for they cannot be relied upon to stay with a company after their training is complete; they are not worth the time and money investment. The conclusion is always the same: a Ph.D. is a professional degree, and the profession it qualifies one

for is teaching. This idea is reinforced by graduate programs in the humanities and by the students themselves.

Somewhere in the last year or so of my graduate career, I attended a meeting set up by the director of the University's career development office for Ph.D.'s in the English department who faced the prospect of graduation without a promise of academic employment. We sat around the lounge of one of the dormitories while the director, a soft-spoken, articulate woman, advised us about looking for jobs. The majority of the discussion was, of course, devoted to academic employment — how to obtain letters of recommendation from professors, how to request dossiers, and so on. Toward the end of the discussion, the subject of nonacademic employment was broached by the director. The discussion, which up until this point had been casual and friendly, became defensive. The audience listened politely but without interest to her description of a new computer system for matching up students and jobs, and to her suggestion that we fill out application forms. While they had not had much success with placing graduate students, she felt that it was worth a try.

"Is there a category for teaching jobs?" someone asked.

"Yes," she replied. "But primarily this is geared toward other kinds of employment."

There weren't too many questions after that, and the discussion soon ended. No one was interested in learning about other kinds of employment. To work in any other job was to settle for something less, to be an outcast from the intellectual community.

So the prejudice works both ways: neither the academic nor the business world seems to possess the flexibility of imagination and vision necessary to meet the requirements of a changing economy and society. Both institutions need to be re-educated. A little public relations on both sides could go a long way in clearing up some of the existing fallacies and prejudices.

A graduate degree in the humanities need not lead down one road only. If the concept of graduate education is to survive, universities cannot continue to train students solely for the teaching profession. Why go on to graduate school if the result of four years of graduate work leads to unemployment? Why not use those four years gaining the "experience" necessary to round out

a resumé? But what if graduate schools offered some of that experience to their students, afforded them the opportunity to acquire both a humanistic education and skills that could be applied to professions other than teaching? Universities have resources — alumni, friends — that could be useful in helping to place graduate students in jobs in the business world. Going it alone is fine, but a foot in the door and an introduction are not to be sneered at. I have learned that there is time enough to display talent and abilities once you are on the inside. It's hard to impress an employer with your intelligence and personality if you can't get him or her to open the door or to answer the phone.

During the year of my job search, I attended a series of discussions on humanities and the media that raised the issue of public literacy in a society of television addicts. On the one side were the humanists, the academics; on the other, the businessmen, the money-makers, the consumer-oriented media executives. During these sessions the discussion centered on the old problem of whether to supply people with what they want or with what is good for them: culture versus cash; morality versus money. It seemed to me, after listening to these debates, that each group had something to offer and something to learn from the other. It was not a matter of black or

white, but more like shades of grey that could easily blend into one another if only each group would acknowledge its mottled color.

All of which leads to the focal point in any discussion of alternatives or solutions to the problems concerning graduate education in the humanities today — the students themselves. It is time for a realistic evaluation of the situation and of the prejudices involved in the choice of a profession. Many of the graduate students I knew were headed toward academic careers because they didn't know where else to go with a B.A. in language or literature. And once they were set in that direction, firmly fitted into the groove, it was hard to turn onto another path. To an extent, the constrictions were self-made, self-imposed. What I learned during this past year is that it is necessary to use the tools of an education to achieve flexibility of perspective, to be able to say to yourself, "Well, if I can't have this, there is always something else. Not second-best, but rather an option to move in another direction."

Unlike Mark Twain's correspondent, Satan, I find this other world to be no different in its fundamental desires and fears than the academic world I left behind. Not too different in its insanities, either. In a sense, this revelation is encouraging. At least the climate is no worse out here than back home.



Linda Lehrer (left) recently sent this update on her job-hunting: "I am working in New York City as a free-lance writer (articles, short stories, and a television script). Currently, I am employed by the Modern Language Association where I write and edit newsletters and help to organize the MLA's national convention, which includes setting up and publicizing programs such as the series shown on PBS last spring, 'The American Short Story on Film.'"

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Illustrations by Barbara Glazer '79



Sidney Goldstein seems to have his own magic carpet

By Debra Shore

If one were to choose a single object that exemplifies the work of Sidney Goldstein, George Hazard Crooker University Professor and professor of sociology, one might well choose a postage stamp. In muted shades of orange and rust this stamp shows a family of four dark-skinned people on a flying carpet; it symbolizes the emigration by makeshift airlift of the Yemenite Jews to Israel in 1948. (Having lived as an oppressed minority in a backward nation, few of the Yemenis had ever seen an airplane, much less flown in one. To them it was, quite literally, a magic carpet.)

Sidney Goldstein is a demographer (the word, from the Greek, means "the description of people"), director since its creation in 1965 of Brown's Population Studies and Training Center, and one of the world's leading researchers in the area of migration and urbanization. He has studied the movement of people to and from cities in Pennsylvania, Denmark, Rhode Island, Thailand, and throughout Southeast Asia. In 1975-76 he served as president of the Population Association of America. He has been a demographic advisor to the Population Research Center at Chulalongkorn University in Bangkok and a member of numerous national and international committees (he is, for instance, a consultant to the United Nations Economic and Social Commission for Asia and the Pacific). He is considered the leading expert on the demography of American Jews. At present, he is

supervising the work of ten Ph.D. candidates, teaching two seminars, and preparing papers to deliver at three professional conferences. In his spare time, which is not abundant, Sidney Goldstein collects stamps.

Goldstein started stamp-collecting as a child — "Everyone starts when they're a child," he says with a smile — and he now has a modest collection of several volumes, one of which is devoted to stamps with some demographic content (those publicizing a national census or encouraging family planning, for example). By the plenitude of his published work and the reach of his influence as a demographer, however, it seems that he began collecting population figures as a pre-teen as well. In fact, he was first exposed to demography — more popularly known as "population studies" — in an undergraduate sociology course at the University of Connecticut. "It struck me as an area of sociology that had the kinds of *problems* I was interested in," Goldstein recalls, "and it had the kind of material available for research, the solid data base, that I was interested in."

"In the post-war period there was a big mushrooming of interest in population studies," says Goldstein, who received his B.A. in 1949. "This included attention to the components of population — fertility, morbidity (disease), mortality — and to the size, composition, and distribution of population. Then there was a division between formal demography — the mathematical aspects and structural models of popu-

lation study — and social demography, which looked at the underlying social and economic determinants and the consequences of population phenomena." Goldstein believes that a demographer should be trained and ready to work on a wide range of population problems. His own deep interest in the connections between fertility, migration, and urbanization, most specifically in Thailand, stems in part from that academic accident known as a thesis advisor. Like mentor, like protégé, Goldstein was encouraged to work on migration research.

Frustrated with the "limitations inherent in census statistics for the purposes of studying migration," Goldstein tried, for his Ph.D. at the University of Pennsylvania, to exploit new sources of data for studying population redistribution. Linking school records, city directories and birth, death, and marriage records in a study of Norristown, Pennsylvania, he was able to show, in the course of his work, that the high mobility rates attributed to the American population — one in every five Americans moves every year — was attributable in fact to a small group of people who make repeated moves. "A high percentage of those who move next year are the same ones who moved last year," he says. This work has become a milestone in demographic technique. Several years later, supported by Guggenheim and Fulbright grants, he spent a year in Denmark using the national population register there

to further test his hypothesis. He found the same phenomenon — that of a small group of highly mobile people accounting for high national rates of mobility — true for Denmark, and other scholars have since confirmed his findings elsewhere.

At the University of Pennsylvania meanwhile, where Goldstein had joined the sociology department, the Wharton School was conducting a major study of American consumer behavior. Using data from the U.S. Bureau of Labor Statistics, Goldstein wrote the section analyzing consumption patterns of the aged.

In 1955 Sidney Goldstein accepted an offer to join the newly reorganized sociology department at Brown. A New England native, he was anxious to return and he jumped, too, at the chance to join a program with a strong emphasis on population. From that start Goldstein's name has become synonymous with demography at Brown; and the Population Studies Center is now, in the words of one current doctoral student, "one of the two or three best" in the country.

From his studies of migration and population flux in the United States and Europe, Goldstein has extended his work to include the larger questions of population density in developing countries. "As mortality came under control and death rates plummeted, the birth rate in many less-developed countries sky-

Professor Goldstein in his Maxcy Hall office. The stamps reproduced in this article are part of his collection.



rocketed in a very short time," Goldstein says. "The UN became interested in population as one of the key components in the whole development picture and in 1952 John D. Rockefeller III established the Population Council to support research on population." As part of its work overseas the Population Council has sent demographic advisors to many less-developed nations, and through this program Goldstein was invited in 1968 to spend a year at Chulalongkorn University in Bangkok. "The World Bank and UN agencies had identified Thailand as facing some particularly serious population problems," he explains. "Thailand had a growth rate of 3 percent, which is very high, and the Population Council suggested that the Thai government undertake some exploratory research to see if the population would be receptive to the idea of fertility limitation, and also that the university establish a research center."

As the second demographic advisor to the newly founded Institute of Population Studies at Chulalongkorn University, Goldstein aided in the development of a curriculum, taught students, and supervised the design of the large-scale study of Thailand's population that came to be known as the "National Longitudinal Survey of Social, Economic, and Demographic Change in Thailand." "When I arrived at the Institute," Goldstein recalls, "the concern was very heavily on the rate of population growth — forty-five births per 1,000 population. The U.S. rate, comparatively, is only fourteen or fifteen births per 1,000. At that 3 percent growth rate Thailand's population would have doubled every twenty-one years. So the concern was — how could we bring down that growth rate? It was also evident to me that Thailand was facing very serious problems of urban growth. In 1947 Bangkok's population was 782,000. By 1960 it was 1,800,000 and by 1970 it was close to 3,000,000. Bangkok is thirty-three times larger than the second-largest city in Thailand. Bangkok's growth was due to a very heavy flow of people in from rural areas, pushed by poor economic conditions and by what they saw as an op-

portunity for improvement in the big city," Goldstein says. "But there were hardly any facts available when I tried to look into the dynamics of this movement."

Thailand, unlike most Asian countries in that it was never a colony, has conducted censuses since the early 1900s, Goldstein says. When the Thai government was about to destroy the census records from 1960, having already published the results, a quick-thinking official from the U.S. Census Bureau convinced the government to save a computer tape containing a 1 percent sample of the data. That tape was then forgotten, however — until Sidney Goldstein came along. The data from the tape gave Goldstein the first chance to explore the connections between migration and fertility. "To what extent were the large numbers of migrants who were moving into Bangkok from rural areas bringing with them the high fertility that characterizes the rural population?" he wanted to know.

That census had included three questions from which Goldstein could fashion some kind of migration/fertility picture. First, it had asked each person his place of birth (thus enabling Goldstein to determine how many people had moved to Bangkok); second, it had asked each person where he was living five years before the census (so Goldstein could then identify "recent migrants"); and third, it asked all women how many children they had borne, and when (so that Goldstein could compare the fertility of migrant women with those born in Bangkok and the fertility of recent migrants with those who had been in Bangkok a longer time).

But the census questions concerning migration were limited and only provided information at ten-year intervals. So Goldstein and his colleagues at Chulalongkorn University designed the more comprehensive longitudinal study. In 1969 students from Chulalongkorn formed teams and interviewed nearly 1,500 rural households selected from forty-five representative villages throughout Thailand. In composing the questionnaire Goldstein had included questions about family size, plans to move, attitudes about urban centers, and so on, and he was thus able to obtain a complete migration history of each household.

Goldstein's term as demographic advisor was up at the end of that year, but he has returned to continue research every year since then. In 1970 the Research Institute conducted a parallel survey of households in Bangkok and twelve other urban locations. Three years later, in 1972 and 1973, the teams returned to re-interview as many of the original rural and urban participants as they could locate, including a few additional families in the study as well. This longitudinal study, Sidney Goldstein says, has come to be recognized internationally as one of the most thorough national surveys of its kind.

What did the study show? For one thing, that





among women moving into Bangkok, fertility was considerably lower than that of women in rural communities and slightly lower than that of women born in urban areas. "There are several possible reasons for this," Goldstein says. "Those who move may be more 'rational' with respect to a decision about how many children to have — they may be women who *plan* more than other women. Secondly, there are a range of social and economic characteristics of migrant women which probably contribute to their lower fertility." Migrants to the city may be more highly educated, he points out, and this may relate to a lower birth rate. Migrant women are more active in the modern sector of the labor force (they work away from home, so there's a need to control fertility); and a number of families split up, at least temporarily, when they migrate and this may contribute to lower fertility rates, at least for a while. "But," Goldstein stresses, "even though the fertility of migrants is somewhat lower, this doesn't mean they have low fertility. By the time even the migrant woman in Bangkok completes her fertility she's had about five children, which is far above replacement level."

In Southeast Asia, Goldstein says, the urban population has grown from 23,000,000 in 1950 to 72,000,000 in 1975. "Our best estimate is that it will exceed 200,000,000 by the year 2000 — in a period of fifty years it will have increased about nine times. The estimated population in 2000 *just* in cities will be greater than the *total* population in Southeast Asia as recently as 1960," Goldstein continues. "During that same interval the rural population has grown from 150,000,000 in 1950 to 252,000,000 in 1975 and we estimate it will grow to 385,000,000 by the year 2000.

So even though the cities drain off some population from the country, the rural population continues to build up. You cannot cope with the problems of cities independent of a concern for the problems of rural areas."

Pleasant and unassuming, Sidney Goldstein wears an array of sweaters, jackets, and dark slacks. His manner, calm and mild, belies the somewhat alarming substance of his work. He speaks with an obvious affection for Thailand and for his students and colleagues at Chulalongkorn University (who awarded him a medal for distinguished service). He is venerated by students at Brown as well, and one of the distinct pleasures he receives from his travels around the world is the chance to see former students and Brown alumni at almost every port.

Goldstein prides himself on not missing a class at Brown; if his travels interfere he will schedule a make-up session. He is known as a demanding teacher. "When he gives us an assignment we all go out and do twice as much," says one first-year graduate student. "He expects nothing less." The traditional "He wrote the book" might well apply to Sidney Goldstein. Following his presidential address at the annual meeting of the Population Association of America in 1976, over eighty-five former Goldstein students — demographers all — stood and presented him with a commemorative plaque and a gift of Steuben glass. Their gesture was a surprise and Goldstein blushes proudly today as he recounts the incident.

For many years Goldstein's wife, Alice, has worked as his research associate — "up to a point she's a kind of self-made demographer," he says — and she has helped to prepare and analyze the data from the longitudinal study as well as other work. Recently she became interested in historical demography and she is currently enrolled as a half-time graduate student in Brown's history department. Last semester she enrolled in a seminar on demographic techniques, taught by Professor Sidney Goldstein.

What might be done to check the relentless growth Goldstein has observed in the so-called Third World? Thailand, along with several other developing countries, has begun to emphasize rural economic development. "The Thai government," Goldstein explains, "is doing as much as possible to raise the quality of life in rural communities through education, better housing, provision of better jobs, so that people themselves will recognize the benefits of having smaller families. They have also come to recognize the need for redistribution policies, to provide incentives for industry and population to settle in smaller towns and develop them, rather than stream into Bangkok."

Goldstein is, in fact, cautiously optimistic. In the ten years since he first visited Thailand the growth of the birth rate has dropped from over 3 percent to

between 2.6 and 2.8 percent. "That's a substantial achievement," he says, "although it's still high." Goldstein has also seen the Institute of Population Studies at Chulalongkorn University established as a major national resource. Many of its graduates now hold key positions in the Thai government, and the faculty provides the expertise needed for government planning.



Goldstein's work has not been confined to Thailand, however. As chairman of the Committee on Urbanization and Population Redistribution of the International Union for the Scientific Study of Population — the equivalent of an international population association — Goldstein has published two monographs evaluating methods of studying aspects of urbanization and has advised an eleven-country study of urbanization in different parts of the world. He has become much more actively involved with several international organizations that have undertaken work in migration and urbanization — the Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations, the Association of Southeast Asian Nations (a sort of Common Market group), and UNESCO. The list, as the subject, continues to grow.

With funds from the U.S. Public Health Service he set up a Population Research Laboratory at Brown in 1966. Through the lab Brown students have conducted numerous studies of Rhode Island's population and have undertaken experiments to assess different ways of collecting data about the population.

In addition, Goldstein has supervised several graduate students doing field work overseas (in Seoul, Korea; Bogota, Colombia; Tehran, Iran; and Surabaya, Indonesia) and with associate professor of sociology Alden Speare, he runs an informal seminar for graduate students to identify some of the major research questions relating to the process of urbanization. What effect does out-migration (city dwellers moving to the country) have, for example, on fertility rates? What is the extent of return migration from urban areas and how does it affect the social and economic structure of

the rural community? Does it modernize rural areas more rapidly or are those who return the failures who may slow down development? Why do people remain in rural areas? With funds from a Ford Foundation training grant, one or two students have been able to conduct sample surveys in the field each year, returning to Brown to analyze their findings for Ph.D. dissertations.

Another significant research interest for Sidney Goldstein has been the Jewish population in America. "In the U.S. there is very little official demographic data on religion because of the high premium we place on the separation of church and state," he explains. The absence of reliable data has made it particularly difficult for religious groups to plan for community services — welfare, homes for the aged, parochial schools, and so on. In 1963, at the behest of the local community, Goldstein undertook a survey of the Jewish population in Rhode Island. Since then he has been involved in national surveys of the Jewish population, and has continued to exploit whatever new sources of data appear, such as a Gallup poll that happens to include a question on religion.

If Sidney Goldstein seems to be settling in at Brown after more than twenty years of "describing people," that appearance is deceptive. Last fall he had just returned from a whirlwind sabbatical year that took him to the East-West Population Institute in Honolulu, the University of Waikato in Hamilton, New Zealand, the Australian National University in Canberra, and throughout Southeast Asia, Bangladesh, Afghanistan, Iran, and Israel. He spent a week with one Brown student attempting to assess the impact of a new steel plant on migration patterns in southern Italy.

By the time he returned to America he had lost twenty pounds, but none of his drive. Urban growth may be relentless, but so is Sidney Goldstein.



Another view of the Lamphere settlement:

It is clear the University 'lost' the case

By Philip E. Leis

In this age of communication, with its growing reliance on computers and lawyers to resolve all our problems in print-outs or briefs, we seem to have little patience with the subtlety of words. It is helpful, therefore, to have the Lamphere settlement described and interpreted by Professors Gorton and Wessen (*BAM*, November).

Their view of the consent decree, as I read it, has two dimensions. One might be characterized by the expression, "Let's believe nothing happened and it will be so": the University and its departments remain autonomous, the quality of the faculty is sustained, and there is relief that we have only our wounds to treat. The other dimension advances the notion that this case hasn't been all that bad because the University is the better for having had it: everyone "will benefit from better employment procedures," because the decree ensures a more persuasive effort in our affirmative-action program. The decree will provide a grievance committee with "teeth." Wondering about the use and size of those teeth, one is inclined to recall a children's tale about a wolf in women's clothing.

Without necessarily intending to do so, the latter dimension implies that the objective of the defendants was to defend poor employment practices. Gorton and Wessen state the accusation in more charitable terms by allowing for the possibility that "mistakes can occur," but the inference is eminently unfair. The chairperson of the faculty committee on women complimented the anthropology department, for example — the prime example in the Lamphere case — on its hiring practices, and the initiative she commented on has been carried forward to tenure appointments. Employment statistics below refer to the time period, column (1), when Lamphere initiated grievance procedures within the University; column (2) is the year before the implementation of the decree; and column (3)

is the first "goal" set for the social sciences in exhibit A of the decree:

	(1) Anthropology department 1974-75	(2) 1977-78	(3) Social Sciences 1979-80
Proportion of women			
tenured	0	16.7	3.3
non-tenured	50.0	40.0	8.4

My purpose in offering another view of the settlement is not to rehash the merits of the case itself. Without a trial, as Gorton and Wessen point out, the question of guilt should be reserved. What is essential is not to kid ourselves about the future implications of the consent decree. If we ignore them, then the relief felt now at an out-of-court settlement may be much too brief to compensate for the eventual costs.

Although a settlement relieves both parties in the case from the onus of guilt, it still remains perfectly clear that the University "lost" the case. Whether the loss should be described as a "sell-out," a failure of nerve, or a reasoned option in the face of an adverse decision in the Federal District Court has little bearing on the consequences of the loss itself. If anyone doubts that the University lost, one has only to note that in addition to the specific dollar amounts stated in the decree for the plaintiffs, the University agrees to pay an unspecified amount for the plaintiffs' lawyers' fees.

Looked at from this viewpoint we might all agree that there is nothing morally wrong with losing, even money, especially if the University is now the better for it. The provisions of the decree suggest otherwise. First, there is the issue of autonomy. To my knowledge no university in the U.S. has willingly agreed to place itself under the direct supervision of a court. What is odd about this concession is the unlikelihood, according to Gorton and Wessen, that the court would have im-

posed quotas rather than goals even had the University lost the trial. Could it be that the notion of a quota was not the University's fear but rather that the court was unable to distinguish between the administrations of the ACI and of the University, and would treat them similarly?*

The second issue is academic freedom. Closely connected with the loss of autonomy is the loss of prerogatives that were once thought to be sacred to the vital life of the academic community. The members of Brown's committees have been elected or appointed by the faculty or the administration. Now, the court can select a member of the affirmative-action monitoring committee, should there be disagreement upon the selection of a fifth member (section L of the consent decree). This procedure is only slightly more novel than an individual faculty member (Lamphere) being able to appoint members to the same committee. Of particular significance, in this same section, is the provision for a woman dissatisfied with the decision of her departmental peers and of the monitoring committee to "seek de novo judicial consideration." In effect, we put off to another day the question of whether the University is willing to insist, even to the Supreme Court, on its right to award tenure, or whether it concedes this possibility to Judge Pettine.

The third issue involved in losing the case and willingly accepting the consent decree is the credibility of the institution. In the past, factors such as sex, race, religion, and so on, which were irrelevant, or worse, to answering the questions for which universities exist, were condemned. Nevertheless, according to an interpretation of em-

* As a consequence of continuing problems at Rhode Island's Adult Correctional Institutions, Federal District Judge Raymond J. Pettine appointed a temporary administrator to oversee the ACI.

ployment statistics, the University failed to achieve its purpose in practice as well as it should. Even if this interpretation is true, by what logic can we defend a decree in which the University now agrees to engage in sex discrimination? Such discrimination is pronounced when decisions on academic matters are restricted by sex. This can be seen in section C where a woman faculty member has de facto veto over her department's proposal for procedures to arrive at hiring, promotions, and tenure decisions. And, much more significantly, in section E we find that if a department does not have a tenured woman faculty member then one may have to be sought outside the department to consider the contract renewal, promotion, or tenure of a woman faculty member.

This last sexist requirement is sufficiently insidious to make one wonder what the case was about in the first place. In the botany department, for example (to use a non-existing department at Brown), the University apparently condones the expectation that a female tenured faculty member would evaluate the research and teaching of botany by a non-tenured member of her department — male or female — differently than a male tenured faculty member would. If this is the case, then we should anticipate that this anti-intellectual choice of evaluators must be accorded to every non-tenured faculty member who wishes to put forward a particular social characteristic. Perhaps it is not too far-fetched to foresee, for example, that a non-tenured faculty woman married to another faculty member would want a tenured faculty member in the same circumstances to review her academic qualifications.

The requirement has still another peculiarity. If fair evaluations require those making the judgments to have matched social characteristics with those being evaluated, then why bother developing "detailed, clear, objective and fair . . . criteria and standards"? Are we to believe, as the decree implies, that women will interpret or apply these criteria and standards differently than men?

The four issues listed above are "another view" of the settlement, and I list them as potential outcomes of the decree. The difficulty in drawing a more exultant picture is compounded by two procedures specified by the decree. One is the repetitive theme, found in almost every section, that a department, or the

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Dean of the Faculty and Academic Affairs, or the monitoring committee itself, is guilty, until "clear and convincing evidence" proves otherwise, should any one of them make a decision unfavorable to a woman's employment. Since this same theme dominated the pre-trial proceedings it is not surprising to find it in the decree. What is startling and confusing is to find Gorton and Wessen insisting that the decree requires the selection of a woman only when "two candidates are of *equal* qualification" (their emphasis). An affirmative-action commitment calls for the appointment of women who are qualified, not best qualified. The University has always had standards and criteria for evaluating faculty. To be sure, the new regulations are more explicit, and for legal purposes, as well as for the enlightenment of faculty members, will measure candidates in such a way as to allow us to conclude that people are or are not equally (and nothing but) qualified. At the same time, if standards and criteria are to be meaningful for affirmative-



action procedures, then they will also specifically indicate the point at which one is qualified for an initial appointment, reappointment, promotion, and tenure. The crux of the matter and an emphatic point of contention in the case is whether a department has the freedom to *change the level of qualification* in relation to the University's economic condition, to the pool of talent available in a discipline, and to the goal of providing our students with the best possible teachers. The University contends that a department is obliged to change its qualifying level, otherwise the academic quality of Brown would surely decline. As each new freshman class is more knowledgeable than the last, it would be paradoxical were the University to initiate a kind of consumers' price index for faculty qualifications by setting a base year (say 1970) to prevent any inflation in faculty quality. Yet, the "burden of proof" for striving towards excellence, according to the decree, is the University's. Even when the intimidating tone is ignored, there is slim



Hugh Smyser

possibility of selecting the "best qualified" person, if the person happens to be a non-minority male.

The other procedure concerns the "goals and timetables" in exhibit A of the decree for implementing the settlement. Nothing is said here about opportunities for other minorities. And, the figures given by Gorton and Wessen, while a bit confusing, reinforce the expectation that there is little latitude in the range of appointments. In their view "over the next ten years . . . out of every ten tenured positions, three will go to women." During this same time period, they assume fifty tenured men will retire. With these figures one might conclude that a goal of fifteen tenured positions for women has been set, but in fact "it is expected that thirty-six additional qualified women will be appointed to tenure."

The difference between goals and quotas becomes academic when the penalties are the same for failure to meet specified percentages. The desirability of implementing specified goals or

quotas to achieve equity for people who have been denied opportunities because of irrelevant social characteristics for the job to be done, is a problematic strategy. We are well aware of the Supreme Court cases that have been grappling with the question of appropriate means to achieve socially desirable end results. If indeed we are going to ignore the complexities and ramifications of setting them for one category, then surely we must anticipate the demand for the University to set specific percentages for a great number of others.

Much has been said about the "fragile" nature of universities, and it is an appropriate illusion on which to conclude. Fragility may mean weakness, but it also connotes the delicate balance and democratic process which we like to believe are great virtues in our society. When the University loses some of its fragility by suffering a loss of its autonomy and academic freedom, by condon-

ing sexual chauvinism, and by being intimidated by the court's unrestrained use of judicial power, we all — men and women — have cause to be perplexed. Like most other democratic institutions, the University has been lethargic in living up to its ideals.

Part of the difficulty may lie in the ill-defined connection that has traditionally existed between an egalitarian faculty and an administrative hierarchy. The vagueness of who is accountable to whom and for what has a certain charm, but it was unconscionable to have delayed for so long in producing the *Department Chairman's Handbook*, which explicates personnel procedures. A concerted effort throughout the University should have begun years ago to attract qualified women and minorities to our faculty. The evolution of an affirmative-action program, and an open discussion of it, should have proceeded more rapidly. Perhaps because information is a major base of administrative power in our loosely knit institution, there has been a tendency to hoard it, or to create hurdles — for the sake of hurdles — to obtain some of it. A relic of this tendency can be seen in the decree permitting a faculty member to know the salaries of colleagues of comparable rank and service within that person's disciplinary area. But the information can be gained only "upon written request to the Dean of the Faculty and Academic Affairs." Why not publish all University salaries?

Obviously the University could and should have done better in the past. We must now be just as concerned about the decree the University has accepted to cure these ills. For the reasons advanced above there may be much lost to the University as a result of the decree and little gained, apart from satisfying the personal claims of those who "won" the case. The determination of the latter could be more amply rewarded. They are in a strong position to interpret the settlement in a much more subtle way than either Gorton and Wessen or myself. Their articulation of the decree can provide substantial reasons to present and future students, faculty, and friends of Brown for how this case clarified and strengthened intellectual goals of the University, and not just changed the composition of the faculty.

Philip Leis is professor and former chairman of anthropology and is currently on sabbatical leave in Portugal.

College Hill Journal

On a dark and blustery night . . .

Dilys, Professor Elmer Blistein pointed out (he had a glint in his eye), rhymes with 'kill us' and Winn rhymes with 'gin.' We had gathered on a dark and blustery night last fall by the crypt in the Annmary Brown Memorial to hear Dilys Winn '61 speak on "Murder in Academe." (The night before, at the Boston Aquarium, she had spoken about red herrings.)

"If you hear a whirring noise in the background," Blistein continued with his introduction, "it is merely the bodies of Rush Hawkins and Annmary Brown revolving in the crypt. Do not be alarmed. Do not be disturbed. Everything *may* be all right in the morning." A few candles threw faint and eerie light on an audience already garbed in black. "Tonight's speaker knows more about murder, mystery, mayhem, and the macabre than a well-brought-up woman *ought* to know," Blistein concluded, and from out of the crypt itself stepped a shadowy figure — Dilys Winn.

Winn had just perpetrated a book called *Murder Ink* (subtitled "The Mystery Reader's Companion") after having founded and successfully run for several years a New York City bookstore devoted to mysteries and known as, you guessed it, Murder Ink. Dilys is a mystery lover — "I read two a day; I wish you all would" — but she did not begin reading mysteries until after her graduation from Brown. "There was too much else to read," she said. She cannot, to her embarrassment, recall the first mystery she ever read. (Everyone asks.)

Mysteries, according to Dilys, fall into five basic categories. In the Cozy (alternatively known as the Antimacassar-and-old-Port) School, perhaps best exemplified by the works of Dorothy Sayers and Agatha Christie, "the hero has faintly aristocratic family connections but is always hard up for money," she said. "He lives, usually in England, in a small village — but in the biggest house. He has several friends in

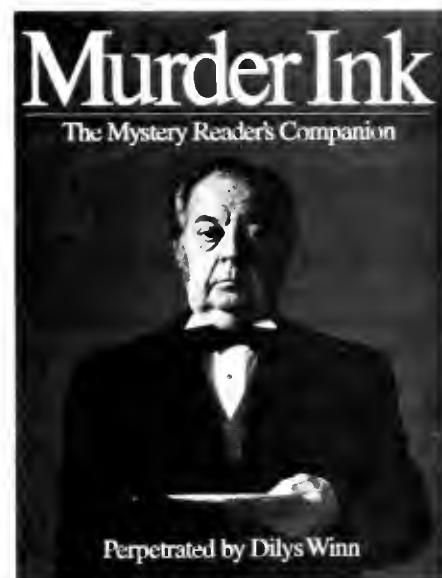
the village, among them the postmaster who reads everybody's mail." A sub-category of Cozies Dilys calls "the geriatrics" and it includes such elderly sleuths as Miss Marple and Mrs. Polifax. Examples of this category are Christie's *The Mysterious Affair at Styles* and *The Murder at the Vicarage* (in which Miss Marple arrives).

"You've got a dead body in a room and the door is locked from the inside." That, in a nutshell, is the archetypal setting for the Locked-Room Puzzle, a mystery genre invented by Edgar Allan Poe in "Murders in the Rue Morgue." Winn also calls this the Analytical School, which diverges into Reasoning by Intellect (from Poe to Arthur Conan Doyle to John Dickson Carr — who as Carter Dickson wrote *He Wouldn't Kill Patience*) and Reasoning by Machine (from R. Austin Freeman's *The Red Thumb Mark* to Arthur Reeves to Ed McBain).

The Gothic mystery novel, a third category, is replete with circular staircases and damsels in distress. Dilys Winn does not like Gothic novels and calls them, somewhat pejoratively, the "had-I-but-known" school. Though their ancestor is Wilkie Collins's classic *Woman in White*, Gothic novels consisting of "one part supernatural, two parts warped intuition" are typified by the works of Phyllis A. Whitney, Mary Stewart, and Barbara Michaels. "You know when to read a Gothic novel?" Winn asked. "When you've got a cold. Take one and retreat to your bed."

Spy novels, or what Winn also calls the Paranoid School, constitute a fourth category. The hero works for the government à la James Bond or is alienated and works on his own, as in Paul Kavanagh's *Such Men Are Dangerous*. Paranoid books, according to Winn, represent the largest selling category of mystery fiction today.

Finally, there's the hard-boiled detective story "with enough alcohol to float the Titanic and a dishy redhead on the side." The main character is a loner who has forged his own moral code —



"I don't care anything about anybody but I'm going to help this little lady across the street." Winn also calls these the Vicious group, and writers such as Dashiell Hammett, Raymond Chandler, and Mickey Spillane (whom Winn, despite having roomed with the future Mrs. Spillane, Selma "Sherri" Malinou '62, at Pembroke, labels the worst of the lot) belong here.

Gordon Bean, now a freshman at Brown, wrote the chapter on locked-room puzzles for *Murder Ink*. Gordon found mysteries through magic: he has been a sleight-of-hand magician since the age of thirteen, and one magic writer, Clayton Rawson, also wrote mysteries. As a high school student in Schenectady, New York, Gordon read a *New York Times* article describing one of Dilys's exploits (a tour of the city morgue) and he learned then about Murder Ink (the bookstore). On his next trip to New York City, Gordon dropped by and bought a book, into which Dilys slipped a brochure describing her plan for a Mystery Tour of Great Britain. "I read about it on the subway," Gordon said, "and I was ready to go back right then and sign up." He called

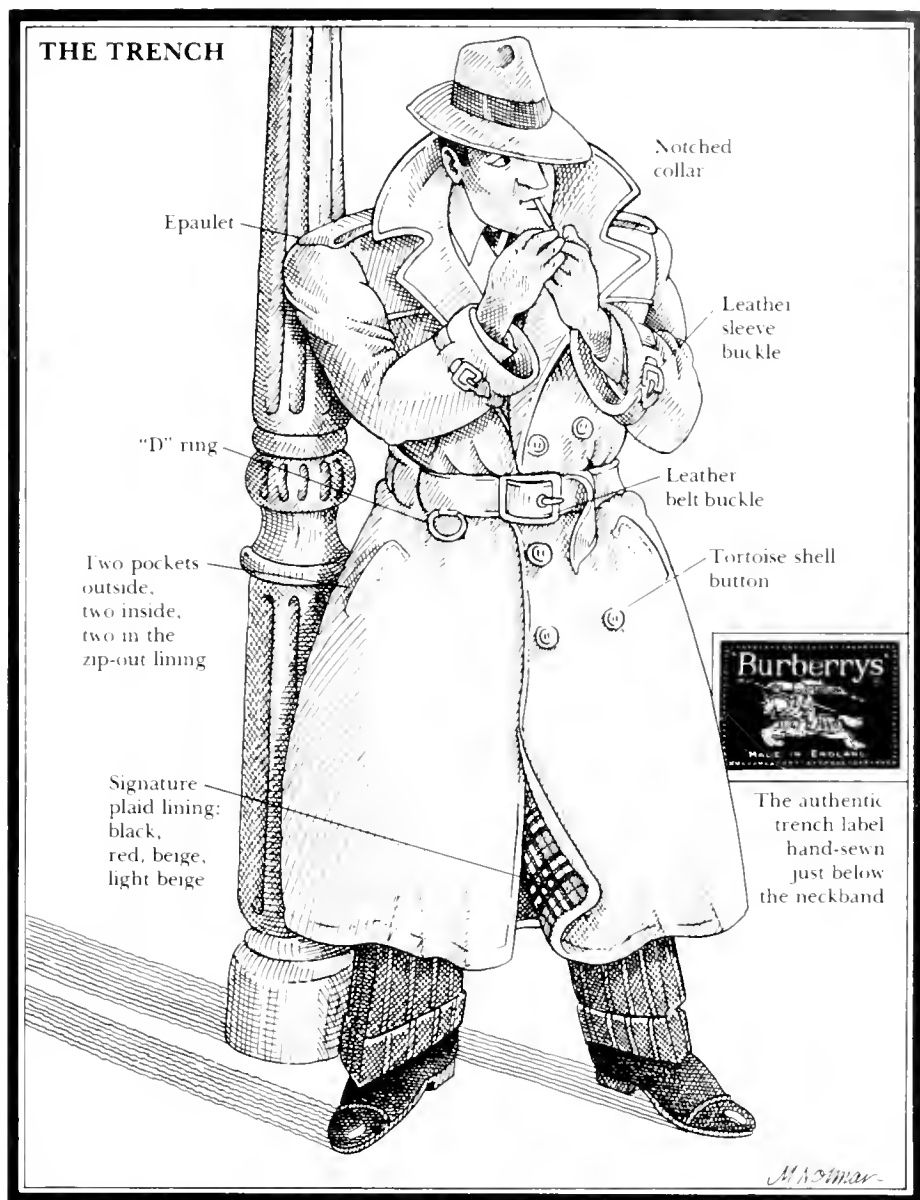
her instead, and became the youngest member of the "bizarre" tour group that slunk about where Jack the Ripper stalked and made the pilgrimage to Arthur Conan Doyle's birthplace. Equally attractive to Gordon, however, was England's standing as the home of magic, and he made several side trips to visit magicians whom he had read about. They welcomed him, he said, "like a long-lost brother."

Gordon injured his hands playing tennis two years ago — he strained tendons in both wrists — so, while he can still "do magic," his style has been hampered a bit. He derives much more pleasure from inventing tricks (he shuns the word, preferring to use "magic") than from performing them. Lately he has begun to invent magic based on detective plots. "The principles used to trick you with magic are exactly the same ones detective authors use in their novels: suggestion and misdirection. A magician is trying to distract your *thinking* process," Gordon explained. "He's not going to trick your eye, but your *mind*. The hand cannot deceive the eye at all," Gordon said, and proceeded to do some suitably deceptive coin magic. "The hands are merely a prop. It's my ability to influence your mind that makes it work." A mystery writer, then, as in a successful locked-room puzzle, performs a sort of sleight-of-mind and uses words as his props. It works, Gordon says, because "people really *want* to believe."

Gordon has begun to write himself, trying to translate the magic he has invented into a mystery story. His ambition: to publish in *Ellery Queen's Mystery Magazine*. He is currently working on a fairy tale with a murder in it. "A fairy tale is almost pure plot and I'm best at plot," Gordon says. "It's like magic for children, and fun to write, too."

What books would Gordon recommend? Clayton Rawson's *Death from a Top Hat*, which has two locked rooms in it along with a man disappearing from a taxicab, or Israel Zangwill's *The Big Bow Mystery*. "Myself, I'd rather read a good spy novel than a locked-room puzzle," Gordon says.

At the close of her talk in the Annmary Brown crypt, Dilys Winn posed and answered the questions she is most frequently asked. Where, for example, did the term "red herrings" come from? England (of course). In the seventeenth century those opposed to the custom of the fox hunt bought her-



The trench coat got its name — on location — in World War I; Burberrys sells 200,000 annually.

rings at the fish market, smoked them (hence the reddish color), and watted these through the woods and fields to throw the hounds off the fox's scent. Red herrings thus became synonymous with attempts to deceive.

Is there a book in which the butler actually did do it? "We couldn't find one," Dilys said. "We asked a real-life butler in England, a man who works regularly for the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He replied, 'Well, that's a natural assumption. We did everything else.'"

As for murders in academe, many more have happened at Oxford than at Cambridge. Brown, however, can claim none. "I don't know why," Dilys mused, a touch conspiratorially. "I

don't know if this is an admissions policy or not." In the end Dilys left her audience with a simple prescription, designed to induce the love of mysteries. It is a list:

The Daughter of Time by Josephine Tey.

Time and Again by Jack Finney.

Who is Lewis Pindar? by L. P. Davies.

The Poison Oracle by Peter Dickinson.

Such Men Are Dangerous by Paul

Kavanagh.

"I don't give you Sherlock Holmes," she said, "because I'm assuming you've read them all."

Add to that list, though it is not strictly a mystery (there is no *evil* in it), *Murder Ink*. It is a fun and a funny book. You could die laughing.

D. S.

The Classes

written by Jay Barry

12 Willard F. Gordon reports that he is now a complete shut-in. "My wife, Mary, died last June 14." Willard's address: Rt. #2, Box 12, Florence, Miss. 39073.

18 Members of the class planning the 60th reunion, better known as the "Last Hurrah," met at the Brown Faculty Club in late January to complete plans. Attending were Bliss, Bosworth, Chafee, Hall, Grimes, McDowell, and Secretary Adler. Bosworth was named chairman of a subcommittee to compile short biographies of the living members of the class, so that this material can be put into booklet form for distribution at Commencement.

20 Lyman G. Hill, Omaha, Nebr., has two poems — "Camelot" and "Long Remembered" — published in an anthology, *Voices of Spring*, Vantage Press, N.Y.

22 Ted Sweet and his wife, Mary Emerson Sweet '27, have moved to 339 Promenade Ave., Warwick, R.I. 02886, where they welcome visits from classmates.

23 James D. Bryden, Alexandria, Va., writes that he continues to enjoy his retirement. "Am doing some writing and teaching — and am thinking of another jaunt to Africa."

24 Byron U. Richards, Jr., reports a new address: East Gate — Apt. 137, 1357 Wampanoag Tr., East Providence, R.I. 02915.

Roland V. Siddall and his wife celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on Oct. 29. They are residents of Spartanburg, S.C.

26 Domenico A. Ionata, Providence, spent the month of December in Hawaii and California, including a visit with his son, Richard (see '57), and his family at their newly acquired ranch in the Los Padres National Forest region, about forty miles from Santa Barbara.

27 John C. Henry is now living at 2045 Chesapeake Rd., Annapolis, Md.

Mary Emerson Sweet and her husband, Ted (see '22), have moved to 339 Promenade Ave., Warwick, R.I. 02886. They welcome calls or visits from classmates.

29 There are early indications that the reunion in June, our 50th, will be the biggest and best ever enjoyed by this class. The prime target of the committee is a \$50 package that will cover almost every activity in which the class plans to participate.

Some classmates from faraway places, including Vernon H. Chase, of Decatur, Ga., have indicated their plans to return. In Vern's case, he hasn't been back to Brown since graduation.

Reunion weekend co-chairwomen Estelle Pollock Kritz and Alice O'Connor Chmielewski remind classmates that our 50th reunion is getting close. Have you made your plans to drive or fly to Brown for the weekend of June 2-5? Our plans are complete for class luncheons, the Pops Concert, and cocktails and dinner in the beautiful Maddock Alumni Center. In addition, there will be many other attractions to make it a time to remember. Registration forms will be arriving soon. Deadline May 1.

Louis B. Palmer, Mystic, Conn., is treasurer, chairman of the finance and audit committee, and a director of The American Lung Association. He is also financial consultant to the New York Lung Association.

29 Prescott K. Bearce is retired and living at Apt. 516, 10215 Regal Dr., Largo, Fla. 33540. He had been owner and president of C. Drew & Co., Kingston, Mass.

30 Louise Kelley Daly and Al, now retired, have been spending the winter months in Naples, Fla., where Anne Grisko Glynn and Irene Mitchell Wright are year-round residents. Anne entertained Louise and Irene at a Christmas luncheon mini-reunion.

Rose Hand Horn's new address is 6 Western Hills Ln., Cranston, R.I. Rose spent Christmas with her daughter, Christy, in Guatemala.

Dorothy Riley Laughlin and John have moved to Charlestown, R.I.

Dr. Harold Ribner, Fairfield, Conn., reports that he has retired from the practice of neuropsychiatry.

31 W. Boardman Leonard has won the Monmouth/Ocean Development Council Award for Cultural Affairs. The Rumson, N.J., resident was honored for his "hard work and leadership as president and founding trustee of the Monmouth Museum and the construction of its beautiful building on the Brookdale Community College campus."

32 H. William Koster reports a new address: Unit #286, North Farm on the Bay, 1359 Hope St., Bristol, R.I. 02809.

John B. Rae retired from the faculty of Harvey Mudd College in 1976 and is now professor emeritus of the history of technology. Currently John is working with the oral history office of the Claremont Graduate School on a historical project for the Atlantic

Richfield Co. Last August he was a session chairman at the XVth International Congress on the History of Science, held at the University of Edinburgh, Scotland. Immediately after that he gave a paper on "Scottish Engineers In America" at the summer meeting of the Newcomer Society in Sterling, Scotland. Three years ago John served as president of the Society for the History of Technology.

James C. White is executive consultant with Minnesota Protective Life Insurance Co., Eden Prairie, Minn.

33 Time is getting short for the men of 1933 to make their reunion plans. The 45th reunion committee, headed by Ken Easton and Frank Hurd, has been busy making final plans for the June 2-5 weekend. Use the class directory mailed to you in September and contact some friends and fraternity brothers about joining you on campus for the big weekend.

Latest indications are that the women will have a large turnout for their 45th reunion, with several husbands joining us for the four-day weekend. Classmates are flying in from California, Florida, and New Mexico. Some of the reunion highlights include a Saturday buffet at Gardner House and a Sunday brunch at the home of Ethel Lalonde Savoie.

Irva Grigware Bushnell retired in June as town accountant in Fairhaven, Mass., a position she held for twenty-five years.

Dr. Alfred E. King, now retired, is living at 4 Bluffview Dr., Belleair, Fla.

34 Dr. Leroy D. Vandam, Boston, is the winner of the 1978 Distinguished Service Award of the American Society of Anesthesiologists. He is professor of anesthesia at Harvard Medical School and anesthesiologist-in-chief at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital.

35 Joseph Cyckevic, Jr., who had been serving as comptroller of Fort Lee, Va., an Army post, retired from civil service employment last April. "Am now undertaking a second career in real estate," he writes, "both commercial and investment. Still living in Hopewell, Va."

36 James G. Krause, Lebanon, Pa., has been named state Commissioner for Professional and Occupational Affairs by Gov. Milton Shapp. Jim had been director of the State Corporation Bureau. He has served as director of the Lebanon County Chamber of Commerce and as vice president and chairman of the Industrial Development Committee.

37 Dr. Nathan Coleman, Attleboro, Mass., is practicing adult and child psychiatry. He's also associated with Fuller Memorial Hospital and Sturdy Memorial Hospital, Attleboro.

Joseph Navas, now retired, is living in North Eastham, Mass., where his mailing address is P.O. Box 1016.

38 There is great news ahead for all those planning to come back for the 40th reunion. Your joint Brown-Pembroke committee has arranged a full slate of activities for the June 2-5 weekend, a schedule that is guaranteed to include something for everyone. Chairman Harry Stevenson and chairwoman Ruth Coppen Lindquist issue a reminder to get friends signed up for the 40th. Do it now!

Marvyn Carton celebrated his 60th birthday in style last November, with a party at the 21 Club in New York City. Among the Brown people present were Allan R. Brent and Prof. I. J. "Kappy" Kapstein '26.

Grace Vess Knox is still employed as a research assistant in astrophysics to Dr. J. L. Greenstein at California Institute of Technology.

39 William H. Hogan, Jr., after nine years on the staff, has been named general counsel of the Committee on Armed Services, U.S. House of Representatives.

Melvin M. Swig, a real estate investor, is a partner with Swig, Weiler & Dinner Management Co., Fairmont Hotel, San Francisco.

40 Edward M. Pietrusza is a self-employed chemist at 36 Fairmount Ave., Morristown, N.J.

Emil H. Dietz, Jr., is president of Jamaica Bay Oil, Howard Beach, N.J.

E. Howard Hunt and Laura E. Martin were married in December in Miami, Fla., where they reside.

42 Robert G. Parr is the William R. Kenan, Jr., Professor of Theoretical Chemistry at the University of North Carolina.

Robert M. Wood is an investment banker at CGC, Washington, D.C. He's living at 53 Cornhill St., Annapolis, Md.

43 Details on your reunion will be arriving shortly. But here is some news for the men on an event that promises to be a highlight of the weekend festivities, the Saturday afternoon clambake at Tony Rotelli's in Narragansett, R.I. Gentlemen, this is going to be a happy affair — with swimming pool, tennis courts, spacious grounds. But sign up now for the entire weekend. It's going to be a good one.

Now is the time for all good '43 Pembroke to circle the calendar for Friday, June 2, through Sunday, June 4. It's 35 for '43! Never before has Pembroke '43 planned a full weekend of reunion events. From a Friday afternoon welcoming cocktail party to a Sunday brunch, from the new to the old, the reunion has been tailored to please the class, including plenty of time for visiting. Pick and choose from the reunion package that will be arriving shortly, but please come! More committee members are needed, plus volun-

teers to serve as hostesses at class events. Contact co-chairwomen Bev Starr Rosen or Arlene Rome TenEyck if you're interested. Those already serving on the committee include: Carol Taylor Carlisle, Mary McGann Drew, Ruth Just, Rosemary Connolly Lyon, Ginnie Crosby Newman, Edna Coogan Snow, and Enid Wilson.

Robert S. Allen is president of Franklin Yarns, Barrington, R.I.

David A. Forster is a sales representative with Salem Carpet Mills, Troy, N.Y.

Henry Loeb is the owner of a farm implement business in Forrest City, Ark.

Dorothy Vernon Seabrooke and her husband, John, are enjoying retirement at 1642 Dixie Beach Blvd., Sanibel, Fla.

44 Betty Wagner McMahon, Chicago, reports that her daughter, Ann, is a freshman at Brown. Her son, Alexander, is a member of the class of '72.

Stanley Snyder has become the executive director of the Jewish Home and Hospital for the Aged in Pittsburgh. Last fall he was included in *Who's Who in Health Care*.

45 Frances Kotock Silverstein, Randolph, Mass., reports that her youngest daughter, Ann, entered Clark University last fall as an early-admission candidate, having skipped her senior year at Randolph High.

46 William E. Kay is a director of the Tucson (Ariz.) Toros baseball club, which is affiliated with the Texas Rangers of the American League.

47 Frank D. Price is teaching math at West Philadelphia (Pa.) High School.

48 Lou Regime, chairman of our 30th reunion, reports that one of the highlights of the weekend will be cocktails and dinner with Pembroke at the Turks Head Club on Saturday, June 3, a repeat of the popular event from 1948's 25th Reunion. From welcoming receptions to afterglow parties, class members will have a

chance to catch up on Brown and on each other. When the registration material arrives, get it back as soon as possible!

49 Marguerite Lundgren Purcell was elected to the board of selectmen in Concord, Mass., last year.

Florence Seid Groll Harff is living at 24322 Augustin, Mission Viejo, Calif. 92675.

50 Mary Temple Fawcett is on the faculty at Roger Williams College, Bristol, R.I., teaching elementary education and early childhood education. She spent the 1976-77 year as a consultant to Head Start in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, helping to develop training programs for their staffs.

Ted Henshaw has now "come in for a landing" at Dhahran, Saudi Arabia. Starting with Esso while still in college, he made an Esso tanker voyage to Buenos Aires. Then continuing with Esso, after a training period in New Jersey, he was assigned to work in Coral Gables, then Trinidad/Tobago, a few years in Surinam, back to Trinidad, a tour of duty in Houston, and then four years in Europe with headquarters in London. Now it's a three to five-year assignment with Aramco in Saudi Arabia.

Berton S. McCarroll is general manager, automatic operations, of Facet Enterprises, Elmira, N.Y.

51 James L. Bailey is an instructor in computer science at Blue Cross-Blue Shield, New York City.

Larry Harney is store manager of Montgomery Ward at Pinellas Square Mall, Pinellas Park, Fla.

Donald L. Jaffin, an attorney and business executive, is vice president of Alfred Bleyer & Co., Maspeth, N.Y.

Gabriel H. Kojoian, a radio astronomer at the University of Wisconsin-Eau Claire, has received a grant from the U.S. National Academy of Sciences and the Russian Soviet Academy of Sciences to be an exchange scientist in the Soviet Union for six months. He left in January and will return this summer.

John P. Petty is president and chairman of the executive committee of Marine Midland Bank, New York City.

The Rev. Allan E. Smith, O.H.C., is now at Holy Savior Priory, Tower Hill, Pineville, S.C.

52 Richard E. Bayles has been appointed second vice president and actuary of Equitable Life in McLean, Va.

David W. Claire has been named vice president/marketing of Lowell Corp., Worcester, Mass., manufacturer of motion control components, ratchet devices, and specialty tools. Dave has an M.A. from American University and an M.B.A. from Stanford.

Barbara M. Hodnett is teaching Title I remedial reading in the Warwick (R.I.) School System.

William R. Phillips has been named flight training manager for United Airlines in Denver. A United captain, Bill now heads up the airline's new hire-pilot program.

53 One thing is for sure — the 25th reunion is going to be an event that you won't want to miss! The Pembroke committee, headed by Edith Oelbaum Biener,



has planned four days of activities and has also left time for reminiscing or maybe just strolling the campus. Register early and bring a '53 friend.

Plans are well along for the men's 25th and the most important thing classmates can do at this time is SIGN UP and attend. A detailed flyer will make it clear that this is going to be one reunion you shouldn't miss. We will take advantage of all the University-sponsored events, but there will be some special '53 events, the main one being a New England clambake on Sunday. One important note — if you haven't already done so, please send NOW to *Gene McGovern* at Hiller Dr., Seekonk, Mass. 02771 any old snapshots of our college years. They will be returned.

Dr. Rodman S. Hamer, Jr., is currently assigned to the emergency department of Cottage Hospital, Santa Barbara, Calif.

Curtis Kruger has been named president of H & H Screw Products Manufacturing Co., Lincoln, R.I. He succeeds the late *Elwood "Woody" Leonard '51*.

Harold L. Pierson, Jr., is chief financial officer of Reliance Products, Woonsocket, R.I.

John F. Valinote, Dover, Mass., is a district sales manager for Getty Refining and Marketing Co., Wellesley, Mass.

54 *Edward W. Wetmore* and *Eleanor Lihme* were married Oct. 21 in Essex, Conn., and are living in Old Saybrook. Ed is general manager of manufacturing for International Silver, Meriden, Conn.

55 *B. William Arnold* is vice president of operations at Sunshine Biscuits, New York City.

Richard J. DePatie is a national account executive with Connecticut General Life Insurance Co., Chicago.

George W. Kern has been assigned to the Air Force Acquisition Logistics Division at Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio, where he is serving as country manager in the office of the Division's Deputy for International Logistics. He and *Nancy* have six children.

Douglas R. Lowe has been promoted by General Electric to the post of manager of advertising services of the firm's Lamp Marketing Department, Cleveland, Ohio.

Joel Shapiro reports the movement of his firm, J. L. Shapiro Associates, to larger quarters at 20 Highland Ave., Metuchen, N.J. At the same time, the firm expanded its comprehensive services to the health industry.

Donald P. Trepte is senior vice president and director of account services at William Esty Co., Los Angeles.

Michael D. Usdan has been named commissioner of higher education in Connecticut. Since 1974, he had been president of Merrill-Palmer Institute in Detroit, a non-profit institution concerned with child development and family life. Mike received his Ed.D. from Columbia in 1962.

56 *Normand P. Levesque* is a program manager at Sikorsky Aircraft, Stratford, Conn.

Cdr. Richard G. Porter, USN, is chief staff officer of the Fleet Training Group, Pearl Harbor, Hawaii.

Harold I. Resnik has become affiliated with attorney Seymour Tillman in the gen-

eral practice of law at 175 State St., Springfield, Mass.

Clifford A. Ridley is assistant managing editor of the *Detroit News*.

Nancy Shuster is associate professor of English at Rhode Island Junior College.

Sheldon P. Siegel has completed a two-year term as national vice chairman of the finance committee and as a member of the board of the Public Broadcasting Service. He is executive vice president and general manager of WLVT-TV, Allentown, Pa.

57 *Ronald E. Baker* is general manager and director of J. T. Baker Chemicals B.V. in Holland. "We've moved recently from Wassenaar (near the Hague) to the eastern part of Holland, not too far from Arnheim. After eight years in Holland we're almost natives and our kids are completely bilingual. Sort of wrong-way Yankee Pilgrims."

Martin Bernheimer: Protecting Beethoven in Los Angeles

"No one becomes a critic in order to be loved," admits Martin Bernheimer '58, the *Los Angeles Times's* controversial music editor and chief music critic. Bernheimer has been denounced from the stage of the city's Music Center by singer Jan Peerce, who didn't like what he'd written the night before; he was not permitted to join the students he had brought to a Los Angeles Philharmonic rehearsal because director Ernest Fleischmann disliked his "crabby backbiting"; and the Greek Theater, a summer amphitheater, was so annoyed with his review that his press tickets were withdrawn.

"That created a great uproar," Bernheimer recalls. "I was interviewed on TV. *The Times* gave me a slight raise. It was great."

However, the darts thrown by the objects of his criticism and their occasional boomerang effect aren't what inspire Bernheimer to continue to hunt-and-peck on the beat-up typewriter in his cramped office. Nor are the press agents who try to wine and dine him, the aspiring performers who make "very pleasant overtures," or the cultural groupies — "little old ladies in tennis shoes who think it's fun to get close to the critic." What he looks for, instead, is proof that he's being read, and taken seriously.

Bernheimer, then, should be fairly content, as his fan mail and hate mail combined can amount to thirty letters a day. But even so, he has some misgivings. "The bitch of it is that when I've written something terribly provocative I often get a handful of letters, and when I've written something terribly obvious and unimportant I get a whole flood of letters."

Of course, many of those letters praise

George Cowles is senior vice president of Bankers Trust Co., New York City, and heads the Employee Benefit Trust Division.

George Delaney, Scituate, Mass., has been doing distance running for the past year and entered his first race, the Ocean State Marathon in Newport, last fall.

Lt. Col. Al Giovine, USAF, Choctaw, Okla., was graduated from the Air War College last May and also received his master's degree in counseling from Troy State University.

Richard A. Ionata last year purchased a small ranch in the Los Padres National Forest region of California, some forty miles from Santa Barbara, where he has built a new home. He and *Gertrude* and their children, *Lynn Marue* and *Paul*, have worked hard recently to get both home and ranch in shape. The ranch includes five horses, some young steers, and a number of smaller animals.

Lynn, a high school senior, posted second in

Bernheimer, and he's built up a corps of staunch supporters. His opponents, though, often don't stop at noting their disagreement on musical grounds; they chastise Bernheimer for what *Fleischmann* calls "curmudgeonly, slick, superficial outpourings." Or, in contrast, they take him to task for displaying his musicological expertise. Certainly not known for personal modesty, Bernheimer has no patience with this group's complaint "that I want to show off how much I know, as if there's something bad about knowing something, as if it's desirable to be dumb and humble."

"I'm not humble," he readily admits. But even Bernheimer concedes that he probably writes about more things than he should. His reviews cover music as early as medieval, as contemporary as pop, and as esoteric as that by P.D.Q. Bach, an elusive character who bears some resemblance to our own Professor Carberry. (As for country and western, "I draw the line.") Although better versed in music than dance, he reviews the latter, too. "I love dance and therefore I do my homework," he explains.

When he can take time from answering the constantly ringing phone, from editing music copy, from assignments, Bernheimer writes reviews and Friday columns and Sunday "think pieces." He terms his journalistic freedom "total": in his thirteen years with the *Times* he's had only one story killed and one edited. What he's up against, then, is the task of writing with candor and inspiration under deadline pressure. And only sometimes is that painlessly accomplished.

"The easiest thing for me to write is a slam, when the mistakes or the problems or the disasters jump out at you and you're

the National Achievement Tests for her region, and Paul, a 6'5" high school sophomore, is a good student and an excellent basketball player. Dick is still flying for United Airlines.

Dr. Lewis A. Kay, Moorestown, N.J., has been installed as president of the American Academy of Dentistry for the Handicapped. "I was also inducted as a Fellow in the American College of Dentists in Miami last October," he writes.

Dr. Ken Latchis has moved from Falls Church, Va., to 112 Old Beach Rd., Newport, R.I.

George Rollinson is a personnel officer at BayBanks, Inc., Boston, corporate office for eleven banks and a data processing company in Massachusetts. He lives in Bedford, Mass., with his wife, Sally, and their sons, John, 12, and Andy, 9.

Hal Sutphen reports that he was detached from the Office of the Secretary of Defense in

January 1977 and assigned to the faculty of the National War College, Fort McNair, Washington, D.C. "Am teaching in the International Studies Department there," he writes. "In addition to monitoring seminars on national security studies I'm teaching a course on international law and assisting in a year-long course of research on U.S. maritime policy."

Francis W. Thorley has been named general manager of the Philadelphia service center of Joseph T. Ryerson & Son, the nation's largest metals service center organization. He and Marie and their four children have moved to the Philadelphia area from their home in Naperville, Ill.

Dr. Gus White has been promoted to professor of orthopedic surgery at the Yale University School of Medicine. Gus lives in New Haven with his wife and two daughters.

Tom Wiener and his wife, Louise Ladd Wiener (see '58), report that they still enjoy

living in northern Virginia. Tom is with the Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency, Washington, D.C. "The new job involves managing 'high technology' R&D projects and is great fun," Tom says. The Wiens have two children, Kathy, 14, and Jonathan, 12.

58 Arthur M. Bylin has been named group vice president of Scott & Fetzer Co., Lakewood, Ohio. He and his wife are the parents of three children.

Kenneth A. Kurze, a Foreign Service officer, writes that he and his family arrived in Strasbourg, France, last August, where he is assigned as American Consul General.

Gerald R. Lorne has been elected president of the Salvation Army of the South Shore of Long Island, chairman of the Oldsmobile Advertising Association of Long Island, and vice president of the King-Queens-LI Parts Buying Corp. "My daugh-

angry and write in white heat. The second easiest is a rave. You've got to be coherent, you've got to say why it's good, but still you're hot, you write it well. The most difficult thing to do is to go to a dull, routine, middle-of-the-road concert and write exciting, interesting prose about it. That's the bane of my existence — being bright on the dull days."

Although his Brown music instructors once suggested that he major in English, Bernheimer received no formal journalistic instruction. And before coming to college, he had no special musical training. In fact, he came thinking of majoring in psychology. "I had visions of Freudian dreams and lying on couches and talking dirty and that sounded interesting. And then I discovered that psychology really was playing with rats and mazes and teaching dogs to salivate and ring bells."

Discovering he was most in love with music, Bernheimer chose that department. But the department "was not all that de-

lighted" with him. He was not a performer, or a pianist, or a composer, nor was he very good in theory; "I was a strange animal for them," he recalls. He found an outlet writing reviews for the *Brown Daily Herald*. "My first review, a movie review [of Clouzot's *Diabolique*], was pinned up on the board and the editor wrote in big red letters 'GODAWFUL' and it was true. It was godawful."

Later, his column provided the *Herald* with detailed concert reviews of Eugene Ormandy, Charles Munch, Yehudi Menuhin, and even Brown's own orchestra under the direction of Martin Fischer (of which he once wrote, "The shadings may not be too subtle, but the spirit is sufficient to compensate for many technical shortcomings"). Right from the start, Bernheimer was more than willing to disagree with the audience, writing that the Boston Symphony "did not get the ovation that they deserved."

Bernheimer recounts the big break that came to him after graduation while he was studying in Munich:

"One day I was drinking Bavarian wine and telling a young lady in my company how lousy the Munich Opera was and she got bored and said, 'Why are you telling me this? Why don't you tell the *New York Times*?' I said, 'Why should I?' and she answered, 'Because I dare you.' So I sat down in my drunken stupor and wrote an article about the Munich Opera and sent it off to the *New York Times* and of course forgot all about it until a check for \$100 came in the mail with another assignment. When I came back, there was an opening at the [New York] *Herald Tribune*, a very lowly opening, but it was mine. I combined that with graduate work at NYU and one thing led to another and I went from there to the *Saturday Review* and from there here."

Bernheimer, a Massachusetts native, was offered his present job "out of the clear blue," and after taking a look at California said, "No way! Are you kidding? Terrible!" The clincher was a telegram from a Los

Angeles editor that said, "If you protect Beethoven, we'll protect Bernheimer." So he took a chance. He now lives with his wife and four children "in a little wooden house in the hills of Laurel Canyon. Well, no," he continues after some prompting, "a big wooden house."

Now accustomed to Los Angeles, "a funny combination of big sophisticated city and small town," Bernheimer does not falter when he explains why it's at least the second best place in the country for a music critic, and possibly even better than New York. "Los Angeles is just beginning to discover the glories of the arts and culture. So in many ways it's more stimulating and exciting to be writing about them here than it would be in a city where everyone says, 'Oh yes, Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, ho-hum.'" He feels, too, that since there is no major opera or ballet company in his territory, he can get involved in civic enterprise and be a campaigner as well as a commentator.

Bernheimer has written that when put on the spot to justify why he doesn't simply show how a piece should be performed, he replies, "You don't have to be able to lay an egg to know if you've been served a rotten one." But he does have performing experience of sorts. During his senior year at Brown, he was to serve as an extra in a performance of *Faust* in Boston. At the last minute, his part as a stage band conductor was taken by another, so Bernheimer was reassigned a part as "a mere piccolo player," he later wrote in the *Herald*. But the prop man neglected to provide the piccolo. Rather than bid a premature goodbye to his brief stage career, Bernheimer, as only he could, mimed his way through a twenty-minute performance.

Carol Leon '77



Los Angeles Times

ter, Jodi, hit her sixth New York State Lottery in November," he says. "She won the first New York State Lottery ten years ago for \$100,000."

Ed Le Zotte has been named manager of trade publicity for *Newsweek* magazine, where he also continues to edit the weekly newsletter. Ed and his wife, Bess, are building a new home in Woodbury, L.I., close by their present home in Syosset. "We had a baby girl in late October," Ed writes, "and with son Pete going on 10 and daughter No. 1, Ann, just turning 8, we need all the room we can get."

Richard C. Montgomery is a partner with Kirkpatrick, Lockhart, Johnson & Hutchison, Pittsburgh.

Thomas L. Moses and *Deborah Appel* were married Aug. 18 in Dublin, N.H., and are living on Staten Island, N.Y. Tom is owner and publisher of *The Times*, Hillside, N.J., for which his wife is a writer and editor.

Jordan E. Ringel, partner in the New York law firm of Pavia & Harcourt, has been named the 1977 recipient of the Martin Wagner Memorial Award by the National Kidney Foundation, the highest honor given by the Foundation to a volunteer. Jordan served as first lay chairman of the National Kidney Foundation from 1973 to 1975. At his law firm, he specializes in international banking and corporate and entertainment law.

Adrienne A. Simidian is a senior data technician at Johns Hopkins University.

Lucia L. Traugott, Barrington, R.I., has received her M.A. in special education from Bridgewater (Mass.) State College.

Michael H. Trotter has formed a law firm in Atlanta, to be known as Trotter, Bondurant, Griffin, Miller & Hishon. "We start with thirteen lawyers," Mike says, "and all thirteen of us are working harder, worrying more, but also enjoying our practice."

Andree Guay Wells, Plymouth, Mass., is executive director of the Plymouth Community Nursing Association.

Louise Ladd Wiener and her husband, *Tom* (see '57), are living in Virginia and working in Washington, D.C. Louise completed her M.L.S. two years ago and is an information science intern with the government. Kathy is 14 and Jonathan 12.

Elliott B. Williams is dean of the Upper School at Cheshire Academy, Cheshire, Conn.

59

Norman J. Bogar is marketing manager of Koppers Co., Glen Arm, Md.

William B. Hayes, Chatham, N.J., is vice president and treasurer of Chatham Associates, a furniture company. Last summer he was appointed to the Borough Council. He and his wife and three sons live at 12 Oak Dr.

Albert F. Johann, Jr., and his wife, Jackie, report the birth of a daughter, Nancy Elizabeth, on Oct. 30. Their daughter Jennifer is 4. The family has moved to a new home at 86 Heights Rd., Ridgewood, N.J.

John S. B. McGeorge is district manager of the Book Childcratt, Camp Hill, Pa.

John A. Norck is currently serving as senior general affairs analyst with the U.S. Information Agency, Washington, D.C.

Joan Arnt Farlin is teaching fourth grade full-time in West Caldwell, N.J. "Our oldest

son," she writes, "is a freshman at Hamilton College, while Andrew, 16, is a high school junior and Jennifer is in seventh grade. My husband, Blackie, teaches high school for a living and bicycles as a hobby. He has bicycled from Oregon to New York and from Mexico to Canada."

Jack J. Rosenblum and *Corinne E. Dugas* were married Oct. 8 in Deerfield, Mass. Jack received his Ed.D. in June from the University of Massachusetts School of Education. He and Corinne are co-founders and co-directors of the River-At-Sunrise Institute for Human and Organization Development, Deerfield.

William H. Traub is flight manager at United Airlines Flight Operations, Miami, Fla.

60

Dirk T. Held, a member of the department of classics at Connecticut College, left in January with his wife for a six-month stay in Cambridge, England, where he hopes to complete a book on Plato. Dirk delivered a paper on Plato and Greek physics at the 15th International Congress of the History of Science, held in Edinburgh, Scotland, last summer. He has recently been elected to the board of trustees of the Pine Point School in Stonington, Conn.

Stephen I. Munzer is a partner in the New York law firm of Pincus, Munzer, Bizar, D'Allesandro & Dugan. "My wife, Pat, and I are the parents of two children, John, 9, and Margaret, 5," he writes. "We live in Manhattan."

Margaret Smith and *Joseph F. Skovira* were married Oct. 22 in Annandale, Va., where they are now living. Margaret is a computer specialist with the U.S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D.C. Her two children, Edward Derby, 12, and Karen Derby, 9, live with the Skoviras.

Robert Stetson has become director of personnel and services for the Hunterdon County National Park, Flemington, N.J. Bob thus begins a bi-vocational ministry, as he is also an ordained clergyman. He plans to serve fill-in pastorates and special assignments with the American Baptist churches of New Jersey, where lately he has served as state minister of camps, conferences, and retreats.

61

Allyn Freeman, who has been doing some writing in the Los Angeles area, reports that he wrote a "M*A*S*H" script for airing in early February.

Carolyn Vose Moreland is divisional supervisor of computer operations at CNA Insurance, Orlando, Fla.

David N. Nissenberg and *Merel Grey* (UCLA '69) were married in 1969 and are living in La Jolla, Calif., where both are attorneys with the firm of Nissenberg & Nissenberg.

Dr. Arthur M. Rosenberg, who is in the private practice of ophthalmology in Albuquerque, N.M., has been elected president of the New Mexico Ophthalmological Society.

62

Joseph Berland, a stockbroker, is vice president of the S. F. Fish-bein division of Baird Patrick & Co., New York City.

Sally Robbins Bilder is special assistant to the secretary of the Wisconsin State Department of Administration in Madison.

Thomas N. Elmer is principal of the Miami Valley School, Dayton, Ohio.

Dr. Tim Fleming is director of the University Health Center at Northern Arizona University. He and his wife, Carole, report the birth of a daughter, Andrea, in August.

Stanley Freedman, Cranston, R.I., has organized a community choral group which sings contemporary Jewish choral music along with some of his own compositions.

G. Sanford Gladding is a business manager/store systems with IBM, White Plains, N.Y.

William Mohn and *Christine D. Nelson* were married Aug. 13 in Sudbury, Mass., and are living in Daly City, Calif. *Don Bliss* '61 and *Denny Master* '61 were ushers. Bill is a senior engineer with Pacific Telephone in San Francisco.

George H. Wales, Jr., has been elected a senior vice president of Marine Midland Bank, New York City. He is assigned to the bank's London office, where he assumed responsibility as general manager this year.

63

Hannah Lacy and *John H. West* were married Oct. 8 at St. Peter's Church, Concord, N.H., and are living in Chichester, N.H. Hannah and her husband, who is a Keene State graduate, are teachers in the Concord Union School District.

Stephen S. Mayne reports that he was remarried Dec. 3 in San Francisco to *Leslie Lambert*, an about-to-be attorney who is presently employed by the Bank of America. The couple is living in San Francisco.

Andrea Whitaker Mohn is a corporate development officer with the U.S. Agency for International Development in Honduras.

Paul Paksarian has joined the New York City law firm of Ryan & Silberberg. He had been associated with the New York City Criminal Justice Coordinating Council.

Douglas H. Shafner has joined the CBS Television Network sales department in New York City. "Am single (divorced) and living in Manhattan," he writes.

G. W. Spohn III has been elected president of the Mechanical Contractors Association, Cleveland, thus becoming the first third-generation president of the organization. He is currently president of the Cleveland chapter, National Certified Pipe Welding Bureau; national board member of the National Certified Pipe Welding Bureau; member of the Section IX Committee, ASME; and a member of the Ohio State Welding Board. He is also secretary and board member of the Spohn Corporation, mechanical contractors in Cleveland, Akron, and Toledo.

64

Ann Welch Acheson received her Ph.D. in anthropology from Cornell in May 1977. "We will be living in Pemaquid Harbor, Maine, for the next two years while my husband, Jim, serves as principal investigator for a grant from the National Science Foundation/RANN concerning the impact of the new 200-mile

fishing bill on the New England coast. This is a joint project between the University of Rhode Island and the University of Maine."

Stan Clayman switched jobs in January, becoming national sales manager of Rosita Shoe Corp., Lisbon, N.H. "Would love to hear from any alumni in the shoe industry," he says.

Michael Lee Gradison, Indianapolis, Ind., is president of the Radio Corporation of Indiana. He's also vice president of Consolidated Productions, Beverly Hills, Calif.; a president of both Concrete Corp. of Indiana and Small Homes, Inc., Indianapolis; and a partner in Berling & Gradison, Indianapolis.

Mitchell A. Himmel is president of Tops Mfg. Co., Darien, Conn.

John Pleshette played the role of Oswald in ABC-TV's fall production of "The Trial of Lee Harvey Oswald: Guilty or Innocent?"

Evelyn Walsh (Ph.D.), professor of history at Rhode Island College, retired last fall after twenty-one years as a faculty member and administrator at RIC. The department of history has established the Evelyn Walsh Prize in History in her honor, to be awarded annually to an outstanding senior history major.

65 Margot Thomas Albertson, West-hampton, Mass., reports the birth of her second son, Nicholas, on Feb. 25, 1977. Matthew is 3. "I'm in my second year of evening law school at Western New England College School of Law," she writes.

John Haven Chapman is trial counsel for the United States in the antitrust lawsuit brought by the Justice Department against IBM. "The summer of '77 was spent in Washington, D.C., where I served as legal counsel before the Congressional Joint Economic Committee, the Senate Committee on Finance, and the Select Committee on Small Business representing witnesses testifying on pension and tax reform."

Donald A. Fancher is general manager of the Small Power Division of RTE Corp., Waukesha, Wis.

Webster Hull, who received his M.B.A. from the Columbia Graduate School of Business in May 1976, has been elected to Beta Gamma Sigma, the national academic honor society for business schools. "Have joined the New York management consulting group of Touche, Ross & Co. as an associate counsel."

Philip A. Solomita, a financial analyst, is an assistant expense controller with May Company-California, of Los Angeles.

Stephen J. Tillman is on sabbatical from Wilkes College in Pennsylvania, where he is an associate professor of mathematics and computer science.

66 Barry Beckham completed his third book last spring, a fictionalized biography of a Harlem basketball star. "Have now returned to a project begun in 1973," Barry writes, "an autobiographically focused portrait history of Chase Manhattan Bank, the people who run it, and what I did there as a public relations writer. Still teaching creative writing and American literature at Brown."

Rufus K. Griscom is an associate with White & Case, Washington, D.C.

Jonathan D. Kantrowitz, an attorney from

Fairfield, Conn., is a part-time faculty member at the University of Bridgeport School of Law. Jon is an assistant counsel for Touche, Ross & Co., New York City.

Thomas J. Moulson received his Ph.D. from Penn State in 1972 and is senior project leader with Cargill Research, Minneapolis, Minn.

Michael E. Schwab is an attorney with Porter, Schwab, Royal & Edmondson, of Yakima, Wash.

67 George T. Allen is an engineer with Sealol Corp., Warwick, R.I.

Rosalie Ferreira Baker (M.A.T.) is head of the foreign languages department for the New Bedford (Mass.) School System.

Christopher C. Baum, Camp Hill, Pa., reports the birth of his third child, John Jamison, on July 7. Chris is enrolled at the Wharton School, University of Pennsylvania, pursuing a master's degree in government administration.

Trnn Kravchenko Brown reports the birth of her first child, Austin, on Jan. 4, 1977. "I'm on leave of absence from my position as manpower development specialist at the U.S. Department of Labor, Washington, D.C."

Anne McGuire Burke and her husband, William, of Charlton, Mass., report the birth of a son, Ryan Edward, on Sept. 18. Their daughter, Megan, was 3 in December.

The Rev. F. Craig Coleman is minister of the Walpole Unitarian Church and the West Chesterfield Universalist Church, both in New Hampshire.

William W. Erickson is with the Wellesley (Mass.) law firm of King, Goglia & Kellogg.

Tom Ferguson has been promoted to vice president and actuary of Equitable Life Assurance Co., New York City.

Dr. Alexander Filipp, an ophthalmologist, is an instructor at the Albany (N.Y.) Medical Center.

Susan Geary reports that upon completing all the requirements for a Ph.D. in American Civilization at Brown in March 1976, she accepted a position on the professional staff of the Rhode Island Department of Education, where she worked for more

than a year. "Last fall," she adds, "I joined the staff of the Brown Fund as an assistant director."

Dr. R. Bruce Gillie has obtained board certification in internal medicine and has opened a family practice at 7 Wells St., West-terly, R.I.

Dorothy Gross has received her Ph.D. in music theory from Indiana University and is assistant professor and chairperson of music theory at the University of Minnesota. She lives in Minneapolis.

Fraser A. Lang is senior vice president of Government Information Services, Washington, D.C.

John E. Kwoka, an economist, is with the Bureau of Economics, Federal Trade Commission, Washington, D.C.

Phillip H. Mowery is director of operations for the Upper Merion Area School District, King of Prussia, Pa.

Bruce Ira Noble is a salesman with Lincoln Office Supply, New York City.

Yvonne Powell is a program planner with General Electric, Schenectady, N.Y.

Thomas G. Ramsey and his wife, Peggy, are claims coordinators with Liberty Mutual Insurance Co., New Orleans. Their first child, Jeffrey Thomas, was born Sept. 28. "Combining careers and parenthood is challenging, exciting, and rewarding for both of us," Tom says.

Stephen V. Shabica and his wife, Frances Korolenko Shabica (see '69), have moved to Gulfport, Miss., with their two daughters, Rachel and Molly. Steve is a research oceanographer with the National Park Service and is coordinator for barrier island research in the Southeast Region from Cape Hatteras, N.C., to the Gulf islands off Mississippi. His laboratory is located at the National Space Technology Laboratories in Bay St. Louis, Miss. Steve received his Ph.D. in oceanography from Oregon State University in August 1976.

Carlyle A. Thayer received a Ph.D. in international relations from the Australian National University on Sept. 9. He is a lecturer in politics (China and Southeast Asia) at the Bendigo College of Advanced Education in Victoria, Australia.

Marion Maby Wells has been named executive director of the Pittsfield (Mass.) Community Music School.

Charlene Morgan Weimman reports a new address: Lama Foundation, Box 444, San Cristobal, N.M. 87564. "I'm the wife of the director of the Intensive Studies Center at the Lama Foundation," she writes.

68 Peter B. Anzeveno is a senior research chemist with Dow Chemical, Health & Consumer Products, Indianapolis, Ind.

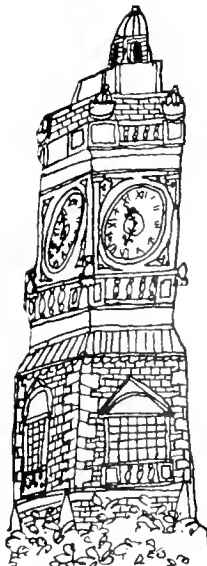
Robert A. Busick III is an account representative with Western Electric Co., Denver, Colo.

Donald L. Kent is completing his Army tour as chief of otolaryngology at the U.S. Military Academy at West Point. He will enter private practice in Great Neck, N.Y., in July.

Dr. Pamela E. Miller is practicing general internal medicine with Pittsfield Medical Associates, Pittsfield, Mass.

Richard L. Narva has left the Boston law

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Barbara Glazer

Linda Schreiber: No loneliness for the long- distance runner

Early every morning, when the school bus has just rumbled off, Linda Bedrick Schreiber '66 steps out of her spacious brick house in a wooded section of Greenwich, Connecticut. Clad in running shoes and sweats, she looks not unlike thousands of other Americans setting off on a morning jog to keep their figures, hearts, and psyches in shape. Her resemblance to most garden-variety joggers, however, ends there.

Linda Schreiber, age thirty-two, is a marathon runner, a veteran of three races last year which measured twenty-six miles, 385 yards apiece. Her daily roadwork averages between ten and fifteen miles (she tries for seventy to eighty miles per week), and she is so rough on her running shoes that she must glue the soles back on every day. "They just pull right off," she says. When she is not stepping lightly along Greenwich roadsides or competing in marathons, Linda, aided by her husband, New York lawyer James Schreiber '65, raises children. Five children, to be exact — a seven-year-old, and irrepressible five-year-old quadruplets.

Linda is slim, dark-haired, and girlish; in her white painter's pants and striped jersey she could pass for eighteen. "Yes," she laughs, "I've often been mistaken for the children's babysitter. Now I don't mind, but when I was sixteen and everyone was mistaking me for thirteen. . . ." As she talks to a visitor, high-pitched laughter and shouts peel down from the bedrooms upstairs. It sounds like an entire kindergarten class at play, but the exuberance is all Schreiber: quadruplets Elisabeth, Amanda, Danielle, and Zachary. Their big sister, Samantha, is at school.

Perching on the well-upholstered lap of a love seat, Linda explains that her introduction to running happened about three years ago. Before then, she had been only moderately athletic — an occasional tennis match or dance class, some recreational swimming, a daily bike ride while the kids napped. "One September day," Linda says, "it was raining much too hard for tennis, but I was climbing the walls indoors. So Jim said, why don't you take a run over to the Merritt Parkway and back? I put on my old jeans and tennis shoes and shuffled down the road. I did about two-and-a-half miles and it felt good — I guess I was in pretty good condition from riding my bike."

After a month, Linda was running three miles a day. "It gave me twenty minutes of exercise," she recalls, "and some days it was literally the only time I stuck my head

out the door. With the kids to take care of constantly, I think I ran as much for my head as for the physical exercise." It took her another six months to invest in a pair of running shoes. "I waited until my tennis shoes had holes in the soles and bought a good pair of Pumas. The first time out in them, I felt as if I had wings on my heels!"

Until a little over a year ago, Linda had never run more than ten miles at a time. She had competed in a five-mile AAU race in Greenwich on Memorial Day, and had finished first among the women. But she was skeptical when a friend and co-worker of Jim's suggested marathon running.

"Terry had run in the New York City marathon in October 1976 and was really high on it," Linda says. "He talked me into trying the Earth Day Marathon on Long Island last March. I had been running six and a half miles a day, but to train I began doing longer distances. A couple of times I did fifteen miles, and a month before the race I had worked up to eighteen miles. With a week to go, I ran twenty-three miles and badly bruised my big toe."

Despite her injury and some miserable weather, Linda was at the starting line with Terry on the appointed day. "It was thirty degrees and snowing," Linda remembers, shivering at the thought. "There was a heavy wind and we were sloshing through puddles. Fortunately I had worn my Danskin tights under my running shorts, rather than my sweat pants which would have gotten waterlogged. Terry was great; he ran the whole distance with me. I got sort of tired after about seventeen or eighteen miles, but I finished fourth among the women. Afterwards, in the locker room, all the women were saying, 'See you in Boston,' in reference to the Boston Marathon." The qualifying time for Boston was three and a half hours; Linda had finished in 3:18, but she had no plans to enter another race.

A week later, while the Schreibers were vacationing in Florida, they received a call from Terry. He had an extra application for the Boston Marathon, and offered to fill it in for Linda. "At that point, lying on the beach, the last thing on my mind was running a marathon," she says. "But I thought, why not? I figured I could always punt at the last minute."

Linda ran at Boston in May. Jim, who plays tennis and has recently taken up running, jogged beside her for the first three miles and again at several points along the route. "It was eighty degrees and sunny, and that sort of weather drags you out a lot more than cold does," Linda says. "But I finished in 3:26, fifty-fourth out of 141 women, and requalified for this year." She plans to be there in May.

Last summer Linda started training harder for speed, and upped her mileage from fifty per week to seventy or eighty. Her goal: the running of the New York City Marathon on October 23. About that time, word of the

suburban "marathon mother" with quadruplets got around, and Linda became something of a celebrity. Red Smith, *The New York Times's* venerable sports columnist, paid a visit to the Schreiber home. His article appeared in newspapers around the country. *Us* magazine did a two-page spread. *Family Health* magazine interviewed her and tested her for physical qualities, such as lung capacity and endurance levels. After the marathon, *Redbook* editors took over the Schreiber residence for a day and treated Linda to a beauty "makeover," complete with a new shoulder-length haircut and glamorous makeup, for a photo feature. ("That was an interesting switch," Linda laughs, "from the sports pages of *The New York Times* to the beauty pages of *Redbook*!")

"Because of all the publicity," Linda recalls, "I very much wanted not just to finish the New York race, but to finish it in a respectable time." A photographer from *Family Health* dogged her steps all day, but neither the added pressure nor the crush of 5,000 entrants dimmed Linda's enjoyment of the event.

"The New York Marathon was my best running experience yet. We had great weather — about fifty degrees and sunny — and the scenery as we came over the bridges



was breathtaking. I felt really fine and strong."

Linda held herself to a seven-minute-per-mile pace at the start. "You have to restrain yourself from going too fast at first," she notes, "because your adrenalin is racing. If you try to keep up with the rabbits, you'll have nothing left. I did get really tired after about fifteen miles. But then we crossed the Queensboro Bridge, and there were huge crowds in the Manhattan streets cheering us on. That picked me up incredibly."

Jim Schreiber met Linda at the seventeen-mile mark and ran up First Avenue with her. She finished seventeenth out of 270 women, with a time of 3:10:44. "I felt great afterwards. The photographer from *Family Health* never made it to the finish line — his car broke down with my sweats in it. So we ended up literally running across the city to get my things and to pick up Jim's car, as he had to be at the airport by seven that night. All told, I figure I ran over thirty miles that day."

Sustaining a serious conversation with Linda Schreiber at her home can be a challenge. Any normal five-year-old who has been asked to play quietly while Mommy talks to "company" will find it difficult to resist making an appearance now and then.

Multiply that by four, and you have an idea of a visit to the Schreiber home.

The quads are bright, cute, and extroverted. Elisabeth (known at home as "Wisby") immediately snuggles on a visitor's lap and points out that she needs some new glue on her running shoes (scaled-down versions of Mommy's). Then she, Amanda, and Danielle plop on a couch and "read" aloud from three different books at the same time. While their chorus crescendos, budding artist Zachary skips in with his latest drawings, a series of ships and boats that must be duly inspected and admired.

"I've found I have much more energy for taking care of the children since I began running," Linda says. "A lot has been said about the 'runner's high.' That's a very elusive thing, and most people don't experience it routinely. But there is a definite psychological effect from running that goes beyond its physical benefits. It carries over into the rest of the day and gives you a derivative sense of well-being."

Linda, a religious studies major at Brown who graduated magna cum laude, had obtained her master's degree in the literature of religions from Columbia and Union Theological Seminary in 1969 before giving birth to Samantha. She was consider-

ing further study toward her Ph.D. but decided to postpone applying until after the birth of her second child. "And there is my 'second child,'" she laughs ruefully, glancing toward the quadruplets swarming around the living room. "Since they were born, the children have taken up every bit of my time and energy."

"At this stage in the children's development," she continues, "I don't have enough free time for more constructive activities. My afternoons are taken up with the kids. So running serves another need: at least every day I can say to myself that I've been out running. I've done something just for me."

Her devotion to the sport borders on the slavish. "I run on a religious basis. I literally cannot miss a day; I'm compulsive. Two winters ago I missed two days of running because of a severe ice storm, but I jumped rope in the garage instead." That was the last time she can remember not taking her daily run. "Running is addictive for me," Linda says. "There's a book called *Positive Addiction*, which describes additions to types of behavior that are good for you. After reading it, I realized that I was behaving normally; I wasn't weird! I've come to realize that nature made me this way, and I'm suited for running."

Indeed, with her trim build and good health, Linda seems born to the calling. She has never had a weight problem, doesn't smoke or drink, and has managed to avoid serious injury, except for a bout of knee soreness and a stiff Achilles tendon. ("The doctor told me to stop running for a week to ten days because of the tendon," Linda confesses, "but I just couldn't stop. I went out and limped the first mile until it loosened up, and that seemed to help.")

Before she started running, Linda hadn't considered herself an athlete. "I thought of myself as a student, and then as a wife and mother." Now, the woman who had never played any sport competitively says, "I can't race without being competitive. The adrenalin really flows."

"In the era when I was going through junior and senior high school," Linda reflects, raising her voice as the kids begin to clamor for their afternoon snack, "athletics for women were next to nothing. Most girls tried to get out of doing them. We never had an introduction to the pleasure of team sports and competition, or to the pleasure of a good physical workout. I had no inkling as to what athletics were all about. I'm just discovering a whole new world, and I love it!"

A.D.



Jackie Curtis / Us magazine — NYT

Linda Schreiber paces her quads and older daughter Samantha (right). In a recent charity track day in Greenwich, the quads ran the 440 and Samantha the mile. "They came home so proud of their United Fund medals," says Linda.

firm of Goodwin, Procter & Hair, where he was an associate, and has become counsel to Morton's Shoe Stores, Inc., Boston. The company was founded fifty-seven years ago by Dick's grandfather, Morris Narva, of Providence.

Nicholas N. Olson is owner/driver of a Yellow Cab cooperative in San Francisco.

Laurel Overby Robinson and Craig Henderson Baab were married Oct. 22 in Falls Church, Va., and are living in Washington, D.C. A writer and administrator, Laurel is assistant director of the American Bar Association Section on Criminal Justice. She will retain the name Laurel Overby Robinson.

Lt. Comdr. Richard E. Payne, USN, is assistant professor of naval science at Northwestern University.

Paul F. Sullivan (Ph.D.) has established his own instrumentation consulting business, Boston Research, 30 Burt St., Acushnet, Mass. "Anyone with a manufacturing, consumer, or research problem that can be solved with instrumentation or minicomputers is invited to contact me at (617) 998-5419."

Frederick J. Wells, Findlay, Ohio, is a senior geophysicist now involved in petroleum exploration.

Sharon Wilkinson, a Foreign Service officer, is a staff assistant at the Department of State, Washington, D.C.

69 Robert A. Brewer and his wife, Paula, of East Hartford, Conn., report the birth of a son, Kevin, in October 1976. Bob is employed by the state of Connecticut as an associate service officer in the education department.

Michael R. Godley is visiting assistant professor of history at Hilo College, University of Hawaii.

William V. Golas, Jr., completed his B.A. at Providence College, took his M.B.A. at Bryant College, and is in his first year of casework in the doctoral program at the University of Southern California, working toward his Ph.D. in business administration in decision systems, corporate strategy and environment, and organizational behavior. He is a strategic planning teaching assistant at USC.

Edwina Hartshorn and James F. Flynn were married Aug. 13 and are living in Ham-burg, N.Y. Edwina, who has taken the name Hartshorn-Flynn, has been promoted to program coordinator at the West Seneca Development Center, West Seneca, N.Y.

Paul Hedengren is an instructor in philosophy at Brigham Young University.

Nan Hayes Huseby and her husband, Bob, report the birth of their third child, a daughter, Berit, on Nov. 12. The family lives in Providence.

Judith Leiderman Kaufman is head of the music library, State University of New York, Stony Brook. Her husband, Peter, has completed course work for a Ph.D. in history of architecture and urban development at Cornell University.

William E. Marsden, Jr., a Foreign Service officer, is serving as regional security officer with the U.S. Consulate General, Hong Kong.

John R. Monrad received his M.A. in geology from Duke University in 1972 and is

a candidate for his Ph.D. degree in the same field at the University of North Carolina, where he is a research assistant.

Theodore A. Oatis and Elizabeth Birk were married Sept. 17 and are living in Holliston, Mass. Attendants included Winn Major, John Spencer, and Bill Kane. Ted is in real estate with Cabot, Cabot & Forbes of Boston.

David Parker is an attorney with the New York City law firm of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom.

Dr. Harold E. Phillips received his M.D. degree in 1973 from the University of Cincinnati and is a radiologist at the University of California-Davis's Sacramento Medical Center.

David Schwartz has moved to Brayton Rd., Esmond, R.I., where he has established an engineering consulting firm to specialize in energy systems and yacht design work.

Frances Korolenko Shabica and her husband, Stephen (see '67), have moved to Gulfport, Miss., with their two daughters, Rachel and Molly. Their address there: 9 Dogwood Cove, Rt. 6.

Kenneth R. Sloan is a research associate/instructor in the computer science department, University of Rochester.

Otto G. Stoll III, a film producer, is a partner in Film Designs, Los Angeles.

Douglas H. Ward and Helen Edelman were married in July 1974 and are living in Saratoga Springs, N.Y. Doug is an attorney in Glens Falls, N.Y.

Richard A. Yost is product manager with the Harris Corp., Groton, Conn.

70 William A. Anderson and his wife, Linda Saltzman Anderson (see '71), each received Ph.D. degrees in December. Bill's degree is from the School of Social Work at Florida State University. He's now teaching in the social work program conducted by the sociology department at Mankato State University, Mankato, Minn.

Donald S. Bailie, an attorney at the Professional Center, Cheshire, Conn., is president of the Brown Club of New Haven.

B. Kenneth Clark, Jr., and Maud Perroteau were married July 2 in Live, Anjou, France. Ken is now teaching at Coral Gables (Fla.) High School, where he also coaches the girls' varsity basketball team.

Curt Bennett, after five years as left wing for Atlanta in the National Hockey League, was traded to St. Louis in December. Curt was twice named to the NHL All-Star team while with Atlanta. He and his wife, Susan Cameron Bennett (see '71), report the birth of a son, Cameron Schuyler, on Feb. 2, 1977.

Ronnie Dane received a state grant last summer to organize a one-week teacher-training institute, the Juvenile Justice Institute, held at New Rochelle High School for secondary school teachers in southern Westchester County. She lives in New York City.

Marion J. Dancy is a senior sales technical support specialist with the Digital Equipment Corp., Merrimack, N.H.

David M. Fox is an account executive with Harrington, Righter & Parsons, New York City.

James A. Fulton (Ph.D.) is a systems analyst with Boeing Computer Services, Wichita, Kans.

Raymond C. Hawkins II is an assistant professor of psychology at the University of Texas at Austin.

Laurence Goldstein (Ph.D.) is an associate professor of English at the University of Michigan. His scholarly book, *Ruins and Empire*, was recently published by the University of Pittsburgh Press, and his first book of poems will appear this year. Laurence is the editor of the *Michigan Quarterly Review*.

J. Erik Hart is administrative director of the New Orleans Ballet.

Lawrence E. Jurist is a waiter at the Holiday Inn by the Sea, St. Augustine Beach, Fla.

Mark H. Leff is an assistant professor of history at Washington University.

Roderick Leong is an associate with Metes & Bounds Real Estate, Sausalito, Calif.

Ann Mannheim is a divisional sales manager at Capwell's, Oakland, Calif.

Mark Soifer is an associate in the Atlantic City (N.J.) law firm of Horn, Weinstein, Kaplan & Goldberg.

Roger Wakefield is a design engineer with General Electric, Wilmington, Del.

71 Linda Saltzman Anderson and her husband, Bill (see '70), each received Ph.D. degrees in December, hers from the School of Criminology at Florida State University. She is teaching in the criminology corrections program at Mankato State University, Mankato, Minn., where she is assistant professor of sociology.

David L. Beemer is an associate consultant with Touche, Ross & Co., Miami, Fla.

Susan Cameron Bennett and her husband, Curt (see '70), report the birth of a son, Cameron Schuyler, on Feb. 2, 1977. Susan did some singing and announcing on radio and television in Atlanta the last few years while Curt was playing for the Atlanta Flames of the National Hockey League. The family now lives in St. Louis.

David P. Bernardi is working in New Haven as a senior engineer with Cramer & Lindell Engineering.

Richard Cauman is a reporter for *Education Daily* in Washington, D.C., covering legal issues in education. "In addition," he says, "I'm editor of *School Law News*, a bi-weekly newsletter."

Theodore DelDonna has received his Ph.D. in chemistry from the University of Rhode Island and is doing postdoctoral work at Ohio State.

Connie J. Dickerson has received M.A. and M. Phil. degrees from Columbia University and is a candidate there for a Ph.D. in Russian history. "I have held a travel grant to Poland and Finland," she says, "and I spent the last academic year in the Soviet Union on a Fulbright-Hays Fellowship." Currently she is with Economic Research Associates, a consulting firm in New York City.

Thomas R. Goin is an associate with The-len, Morrin, Johnson & Bridges, San Francisco.

John Murdock has been working with the U.S. Naval Oceanographic Office at Bay St. Louis, Miss. "Recently returned from an assignment to the Republic of Korea," he writes. "While there I spent seven months as advisor to the Korean Hydrographic Office, which was engaged in a hydrographic survey of the coast of Korea, collecting depth information for the purpose of making new nauti-

cal charts. Starting last fall I began a two-year master of science program in oceanography at the Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, Calif."

James L. Nolan is an air pollution control engineer with the Rhode Island Department of Environmental Management, Division of Air Resources, Providence.

William J. Olson received his J.D. degree from the T. C. Williams School of Law, University of Richmond, in May 1976. He's an attorney with the Washington, D.C., law firm of Jackson, Campbell & Parkinson.

Edward L. Silva, a civil engineer, is a transportation planner with the Federal Highway Administration, Boston.

72 Kathe Anderson is working at the county attorney's office in Fairfax, Va., "doing a variety of civil litigation but specializing in land use law." She is president of the Brown Club of Washington, D.C.

George H. Beuchert III is an M.B.A. candidate at the Wharton School, University of Pennsylvania.

David K. Crimmin is enrolled in a graduate program in counseling and consulting psychology at the Harvard School of Education.

Sharon Bice Endelman (A.M.) is assistant professor of history at Paine College, Augusta, Ga.

James Gibbs received his professional degree in architecture last May from the University of British Columbia. He's now working for Frank O. Gehry & Associates, architects, in Santa Monica, Calif. His wife, Barbara Kennedy Gibbs, is enrolled in the arts management program at the UCLA Graduate School of Management.

Dr. William A. Golden and his wife, Adele, report the birth of their first child, Andrew Philip, on Nov. 22. The family lives in East Providence.

Peter Greenwood ('74 Ph.D.) is assistant professor of economics at the University of New Hampshire.

Edward D. Lazowska is assistant professor of computer science at the University of Washington.

Doug Littlefield and his wife, Christy, are graduate students in the American studies department at the University of Maryland.

James V. McArdle is assistant professor of chemistry at the University of Maryland.

C. Michael Odenwalder, Jr., is an international contract salesman with Innkeepers Supply Co., Memphis, Tenn.

Peter L. Perl is a staff writer for the *Providence Journal-Bulletin*.

Joseph R. Pickens ('73 Sc.M., '77 Ph.D.) is a research metallurgist at the Paul D. Merica Research Laboratory of the International Nickel Co., Sterling Forest, N.Y.

Dr. R. H. Pomter is an instructor at Massachusetts General Hospital and at the Harvard Medical School.

Dr. Carole St. Pierre is medical director of the Washburn (Maine) Regional Health Center.

Dr. Bonnie Saks and Dr. Mark Maltzer were married Sept. 19 and are living in New Haven. She and her husband, an Oberlin graduate, are both residents at Yale-New Haven Hospital. Bonnie retains her maiden name.

Abigail L. Smith is a predoctoral candidate in epidemiology and public health at the Yale School of Medicine.

Margaret M. Stroock is living in New York City while attending law school at New York University.

William Stueck (Ph.D.) is visiting assistant professor of history this year at New College, Sarasota, Fla.

Peter Szura works in the financial department of Grove City Hospital in Grove City, Pa., where he and his wife, Elaine, live. "I've been co-captain of an amateur soccer team in the area, the Pittsburgh Falcons," he says.

Craig Taylor, a June graduate of the Stanford Business School, writes that he is a "venture capitalist" working in Palo Alto, Calif.

Oriol T. Valls (Ph.D.), a physicist, is a Miller Fellow at the University of California.

Roger Vogt, an investment banker, is an associate in corporate finance with Bache Halsey Stuart Shields, New York City. His wife is Margaret Nelson Vogt (see '74).

73 Philip B. Barr, Jr. has received his LL.M. degree (taxation) from the University of Florida and has moved to Washington, D.C., where he is a law clerk to a U.S. tax court judge. Phil is a 1976 graduate of Vanderbilt Law School.

Robert Checkoway and Cushing Pagon were married in Baltimore on Sept. 24 and are now living in Brunswick, Maine. Both are graduates of the University of Maine School of Law. Cushing is a law clerk to Justice Charles A. Pomeroy of the Maine Supreme Judicial Court. Bob finished his appointment as law clerk to Judge James S. Holden of the U.S. District Court for Vermont and is an associate with the Lewiston (Maine) firm of Skelton, Taintor & Abbott.

Alvin Chisholm took up auto racing last summer and finished first in class (D-Stock) for 1977 in the Baltimore autocross series.

During the summer Arthur G. Deacon completed work on his Ph.D. in applied math at the State University of New York at Stony Brook. He's now an assistant professor

of mathematics at Syracuse University. Jane C. Desmond is acting director of dance at Cornell University.

Dr. David P. Fletcher ('77 M.D.) is an intern at St. Louis Children's Hospital, St. Louis, Mo.

Terry Glaser and Roger Bieri were married Jan. 7 and are living in Silver Springs, Md. Terry, who retains her maiden name, has been elected to the board of directors of the Montgomery County Arts Council.

John W. Gledhill, a June graduate of Harvard Business School, is a business planner with Rockwell International, Pittsburgh.

John V. Goldthwaite is territory manager for Minnesota and South Dakota at Helene Curtis, Inc., Chicago.

Mark G. Hanson is in the second year of a four-year program leading to both a law degree from Boston University and a master's degree in city and regional planning from Harvard. He's also been working part-time the past year for the Boston area regional planning agency and the Laboratory for Computer Graphics and Spatial Analysis at Harvard.

Robert W. Leary and Paula Ayres were married Jan. 28 and are living in Brentwood, Pa.

Roderick L. MacDonald will receive his J.D. degree in June from Indiana University.

Robert Maiorana is a staff writer and manager of employee communications for Data Terminal Systems, Maynard, Mass.

Catherine Brissey Maxwell and her husband, Scott, have moved to Houston. "He's teaching in the psychology department of the University of Houston and I'm in the last stages of writing my dissertation, with hopes for getting my Ph.D. in clinical psychology from the University of North Carolina this spring. I've been doing some work as a volunteer at a clinic in Houston, taking a seminar in family therapy."

Rebecca M. Noll and David L. Williams were married June 26, 1976, and are living in Columbia, S.C. She is a graduate student in clinical psychology at William S. Hall Psychiatric Institute, Columbia.

Terry Pellmar, Edison, N.J., was awarded a doctorate in neurobiology by Duke University last summer. She is doing postdoctoral work at the Neurobiology Research Institute in Bethesda, Md.

John W. Rudnicki is a research fellow in geophysics at the Seismological Laboratory, California Institute of Technology, Pasadena.

John A. Scarritt is a member of the faculty at the North Carolina School of the Arts.

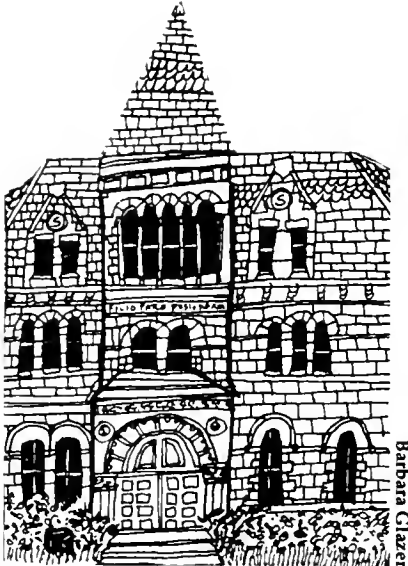
Jeffrey C. Schreck and Nancy Cassidy were married May 28 at Manning Chapel and are living in West New York, N.J. Karen Edwards was soloist at the wedding, and attendants included Martin Magid, Dr. Christopher Shaw, Dr. Santana Siena, Steven Smith, and Marie Stoeckel. Jeff is a law student at Rutgers University, and Nancy is an associate with Satterlee & Stephens, New York City.

Bette L. Schultz is a pharmaceutical representative with Eli Lilly & Co., Chicago.

Warren T. Trepeta is a research fellow at The Brookings Institution, Washington, D.C.

Elizabeth West is a news writer for ABC Radio News, New York City. She is married to Glenn Whitmore '71 but retains her maiden name.

Pastor Howard E. White was graduated



from seminary in June and is serving two Lutheran parishes in Columbus and Absarokee, Mont.

74 *Reuben Cohen* and his wife, *Jean Lahage Cohen* (see '75), are living in Chicago, where Jean is a second-year student at the University of Chicago Graduate School of Business.

Daniel Costa is a graduate student in architecture at Harvard Graduate School of Design.

Robert P. Dickson, Jr., is an assistant engineer with Regent Sound Studios, New York City.

Bruce Dorpalen, Greensboro, N.C., writes that he is in his third year as a community organizer for Carolina Action. "We are organizing working and retired people around high utility rates, slum housing, recreation, city services, open government decision-making, truth, and justice."

Bill Frost has been named manager of The Magic Pan Creperie, Ridgedale, Minn. "Sure do miss those soccer weekends," he writes. Bill's address: The Calhoun Beach Club, 2925 Dean Parkway, Minneapolis, Minn. 55416.

Robert D. Gleim (Ph.D.) is a research chemist with Rohm & Haas, Bristol, Pa.

Karen Resnik Godoy is children's librarian at the Boston Public Library.

Arthur Greenberg, Framingham, Mass., is a financial analyst with General Cinema Corp., Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Carole Louise Ju is managing editor of *The Journal of Infectious Diseases*, Channing Laboratory, Boston.

Carol A. Kemmler (Sc.M.) is a systems representative with Honeywell Information Systems, Inc., Schiller Park, Ill.

Kathie Klein, Greensboro, N.C., writes that she is living in a cooperative household. "I work as a printer for the Thomas Printing Co., study commercial art, and am active with other Greensboro feminists."

Mike (Laurence) Korblum has left Providence and his position as a reporter at WJAR-TV for a similar post with WTHR-TV, Channel 13, in Indianapolis, Ind.

William C. Mead reports that he has received his master of architecture degree from Washington University. "Before returning to the New England area to settle down," he says, "my wife, Pat, and I took a cross-country trip to California during January and February."

Diane Rogers Montgomery is an assistant in the Africa/Mideast collection on war, revolution, and peace at the Hoover Institution of Stanford University.

Donna J. Murphy is studying for her M.B.A. at California State University, Long Beach. She's also working as a computer programmer for Security Pacific National Bank, Glendale.

John V. Murray and *Francesca P. Hersloff* were married Sept. 19 in Greenwich, Conn., and are now living in Norwalk, Conn. *James McCullough* was an attendant. John is an associate with the law firm of Lane, Jacques & Mosher in Greenwich.

Margare Neifeld is a third-year student at Boston University School of Law, where she is currently directing the Homer Albers Prize Moot Court Competition. Last spring she was a finalist in the same competition.

Dr. Steven A. Rasmussen ('77 M.D.) is a psychiatric resident at Yale-New Haven Hospital.

Timothy M. Smith, Old Greenwich, Conn., is working at the Princeton Plasma Physics Laboratory.

Jamie Stecher was graduated from Columbia Law School last May and is associated with the New York firm of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison.

Linda Tardy, a third-year medical student at Tufts, is spending the year at Maine Medical Center.

Jay Tierney is a salesman and regional office manager in Detroit for the Domestic Division of J.P. Stevens & Co.

Margaret Nelson Vogt is an economic analyst with the European American Bank, New York City. Her husband is *Roger Vogt* (see '72).

Charles A. Willard is in his second year of teaching biology and coaching swimming at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

75 *John Bishop* is doing graduate work in computer science at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

Lynne Brodsky reports that she is back in Providence, "gainfully employed" in biology work at Miriam Hospital.

Remo Fabbri Butera is a third-year student at Dickinson Law School, Carlisle, Pa., where he is a member of the Corpus Juris Society.

Steven S. Cagle is a television consultant with Frank Magid Associates, Marion, Ohio.

Jean Lahage Cohen and her husband, *Reuben '74*, are living in Chicago. Jean is a second-year student at the University of Chicago Graduate School of Business and is editor of *The Chicago MBA*, the graduate student business review.

Melissa Gallivan will graduate from Vanderbilt Law School in May. She is the notes and book review editor for the *Vanderbilt Journal of Transnational Law* and spent last summer interning at the Federal Aviation Administration, Washington, D.C.

Robert Hahn is working for the environmental labs at Caltech while pursuing his doctorate in economics.

Thor S. Johnson is a mathematician with the Naval Research Laboratory, Washington, D.C.

Hendi L. Kane is education editor of WNET, New York City, a public television station.

Laurie Jean Lamb is doing psychological research at Eclectech Associates of North Stonington, Conn., a multi-disciplinary firm specializing in marine research.

Frederick Littleton is in his third year of medical school at the University of Pennsylvania and is living in Philadelphia.

Peter Masi received his master's degree from the University of Pennsylvania and is an announcer with WPDH-FM, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Jonathan D. Naiman received his M.B.A. from Harvard Business School and is living in New York City, where he works as a senior financial analyst for CBS.

Gordon E. Nelson, Jr., is manager of housekeeping services at the University of Bridgeport.

Daniel Potter is an assistant director of one of the units at Hagen Regional Center,

Danvers, Mass., an educational and recreational facility for the mentally retarded.

Amy Richardson and *Chalmers C. Congdon* were married Sept. 17 and are living in Byfield, Mass. *Don Feeney* and *Lynn Rakatansky '76* were attendants. Amy is involved in community liaison for Arts Colloquium, Newburyport, Mass., and Chalmers is teaching math at Governor Dummer Academy, Byfield.

Richard Robb is a lending officer trainee with National Bank of Detroit.

Carl B. Robbins is teaching high school math at Mt. De Sales Academy, Baltimore, and working part-time at Joseph A. Bank Clothiers, Towson, Md.

Howard J. Shire is a second-year student at New York University Law School.

Carol L. Taylor and *Stephen A. Jamison* (see '77) were married in Baltimore April 30, with *Susan Rose Geller* as matron of honor and *Diane Jass Ketelhut* an attendant. The couple is living in Providence.

Peter A. Wald was graduated from Harvard Law School last June and is law clerk to Judge James R. Browning, U.S. Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit, San Francisco.

Martha W. Zuck and *James H. Taylor* were married Nov. 19 in Cranston, R.I., where they now live.

76 *Todd Abraham* is pursuing a dual degree at the University of Pennsylvania, in the Ph.D. program in chemistry and the M.B.A. program at the Wharton School.

William P. Barboesch, a second-year student at Columbia Law School, will be a summer associate at the New York City law firm of Casey, Lane & Mittendorf.

Mary V. Barney is a second-year student at Yale Law School, where she is co-director of the Mental Health Law Project of Yale Legal Services. Last summer she was employed by a public-interest law firm in Washington, D.C., and this summer she plans to work with the firm of McCutchen, Doyle, Brown & Enersen in San Francisco.

Janet Bickel (A.M.) is a research assistant with the Association of American Medical Colleges, Washington, D.C.

William B. Carey is attending law school at the University of Denver.

Sharon L. Coe is a customer service representative for Owens-Corning Fiberglas in Santa Clara, Calif.

Maria E. Defino is a second-year doctoral student in the school psychology training program at the University of Texas at Austin. She has also been elected to Phi Kappa Phi national honor society.

Winifred Hughes (Ph.D.) is assistant professor of English at Princeton University.

Thomas D. Jenkins is an engineer with Fay, Spofford & Thorndike of Boston.

Peter J. Korda is a second-year law student at New York University Law School.

Annamarie Levins is in her second year in the doctoral program in politics at Princeton. She is precepting an undergraduate course in international politics and serving as research assistant for Prof. Walter F. Murphy.

Merrill S. Magner is a programmer with SAI Comsystems Corp., McLean, Va.

Classmates within a reasonable distance of Providence are urged to sign up as soon as possible for the sail on Narragansett Bay

on the beautiful new Bay Queen on Saturday, June 3. Classmates and their guests will depart from Blount's Wharf in Warren at 12 noon and return at 4:30. There will be a cash bar, one free beer, a buffet, and music. Dress is quite optional. But space is limited (members of '75 and '77 have been invited to join with us) and early reservations are strongly recommended. The cost is \$10 per person, with checks, made payable to Class of '76 Boat Trip, mailed to Box 1859, Brown University, Providence 02912.

77 Richard B. Brown is a sales representative with IBM, Providence.

Karen Campbell (A.M.) is assistant curator of graphics at the Museum of Art, Rhode Island School of Design, Providence.

Jack S. Chomsky is the new assistant manager of the Rhode Island Philharmonic Orchestra. He had been president and assistant conductor (and four-year member) of the Brown University Chorus.

H. Allethaire Cullen is operations manager with Span Management Systems, a computer services firm in East Providence. "Anyone who remembers my fear of the Comp Lab will be rolling on the floor at reading this," he says. "It only proves that there is life after an A.B. in English and American literature."

Mary F. Daly is cataloguer of slides and photos, with curatorial responsibility for the latter, at the Yale University Art and Architecture Library.

Suzi Gatling, a medical student at Tulane University, is living at Apt. 1002, 1300 Canal St., New Orleans, La. 70112.

Martha Haderl is a legal assistant with Crane Co., New York City.

Jo Ann Hamafin, Hanover, N.H., is a research assistant in biological sciences at Dartmouth College. "In addition to work, I spent a great deal of time training for a series of cross-country skiing marathons held in late winter."

Stephen A. Jameson (Ph.D.) and Carol L. Taylor (see '75) were married in Baltimore April 30 and are living in Providence. Steve is a research associate in Brown's engineering department.

Bruce A. Lazarus and Jody A. Kantor '78 were married June 5 and are living at 84 Benevolent St., Providence.

Betsy A. Lehman is a regional reporter for the Worcester Telegram & Gazette, working in Marlboro, Mass.

Louis J. Mattucchelli is with International Data Sciences, Inc., Providence, where he is a software support manager.

Joseph E. McCormick has passed the Massachusetts real estate broker's examination and plans to conduct business in the southeastern Massachusetts area.

Nancy B. Osman is a first-year graduate student working toward a Ph.D. in psychology at Princeton.

Deborah Paddock (A.M.) is a consultant for the Children's Book Shop, Brookline, Mass., and a historical interpreter at Old Sturbridge Village, Sturbridge, Mass.

Robin R. Seaberg reports that while applying to grad school she has been working as a field-program assistant with Girl Scouts of Rhode Island in Providence.

Don Siegel is working toward a Ph.D. degree in biophysics at Harvard University.

Robin L. Spear is a student at New York University School of Law and is living at 33 Washington Square West, New York City.

Ned Ward is learning the banking business by day at the Harns Trust Co. and is attending the University of Chicago Business School in the evenings. He's living in Olympia Fields, Ill.

Amy C. Winchell and Paul R. Anderson were married Sept. 17 in Central Valley, N.Y., and are living in Newport, N.H., where both are working at Orion House, a houseparent child-care center. Amy has taken the name Anderson-Winchell.

78 Jody A. Kantor and Bruce A. Lazarus '77 were married June 5 and are living in Providence.

Deaths

Elisha Capron Mowry '04, Duxbury, Mass., prominent Providence attorney and businessman for more than five decades, a former national director of the English-Speaking Union, and a class secretary and class agent; Jan. 4. After earning his law degree from Harvard in 1909, Mr. Mowry practiced law in Providence for thirty-five years, specializing in corporate and probate matters. He was secretary of the Rhode Island Bar Association, assistant city solicitor in Providence, and a town solicitor and councilman in Cumberland. Mr. Mowry was secretary of Bostitch, Inc., for thirty-six years until that firm was acquired by Textron in 1964. Until he retired recently, he headed I.G.E. Corp., which holds oil rights to large areas of the Continental Shelf off the coast of Honduras. However, the English-Speaking Union claimed much of Mr. Mowry's energy

Elisha Mowry at the 1977 Commencement.



and enthusiasm since he joined the Providence branch in 1945. He served as president of the Providence chapter for fifteen years and was a member of the national board for many years. In 1966 Queen Elizabeth made him an Honorary Commander of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire in appreciation of his efforts. Mr. Mowry refused to concede to old age. Until this year he still climbed the East Side hills each day and drove a sporty 1955 Thunderbird through the city's streets, prompting a friend to say that he maintained "a swashbuckling attitude toward life." At his 90th birthday party at Wannamoisett Country Club in Rumford, he was chauffeured in a borrowed London two-decker bus. Mr. Mowry recently completed writing his memoirs. His father was the late Elisha C. Mowry 1881. Delta Kappa Epsilon. Survivors include two daughters, Eleanor Pearson, of Wayland, Mass.; and Margaret Gummere, of New York City.

Theodore Lochart Paul '09, Stoneham, Mass., retired head of the inspection department of United-Carr Fastener Co., Boston; Dec. 11. A civil engineer, Mr. Paul did surveying in Colorado for the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad after graduation and maintained a lifelong love of trains. An active gardener and bird enthusiast, "Zeus" Paul was a member of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society and National Wildlife Federation. Chi Phi. Survivors include his daughter, Ardis, RD # 1, Box 182, Landenberg, Pa. 19350; and his granddaughter, Evelyn L. Williams '76.

Selwyn Garfield Tinkham '09, Cranston, R.I., former civil engineer with Norcross Brothers of Boston and the Rhode Island State Board of Roads and a generous benefactor to Brown; Dec. 27. Recently Mr. Tinkham donated an extensive collection of Indian artifacts to Brown's Haffenreffer Museum (BAM, September 1977) and some prized furniture, which he had carved himself, to the Brown Faculty Club. A gold football he received for being a member of the 1906 football team that defeated Dartmouth, 23-0, has been donated to the Brown Archives. Donations in his memory may be made to the Tinkham Fund at the Brown Faculty Club, Box 1870, Brown University. There are no immediate survivors.

Iida Cargill '11, North Attleboro, Mass., former teacher of piano and voice; date unknown. There are no known survivors.

Leroy Everett Loxley '13, San Francisco, Calif., retired chief of construction for western states of the Public Housing Administration; Sept. 2. Mr. Loxley was an Army veteran of World War I. Survivors include his wife, Donna, 2311 38th Ave., San Francisco.

Harold Alton Rice '14, Mount Doro, Fla., retired engineer with General Motors Corp., Detroit; Dec. 5. Survivors are not known.

Dr. Earl Allwood Bowen '15, Glocester, R.I., surgeon and general practitioner in Cranston and Glocester for fifty-two years prior to his retirement in 1975 and a prolific letter-writer to various publications; Jan. 11. Known as "the letter-writing physician," Dr. Bowen

spoke out, mainly in the *Providence Journal-Bulletin*, against tobacco smoking, overeating, and the "modern trend" in medicine. He believed that physicians should make house calls, engage in general practice, and marry nurses. Dr. Bowen was graduated from Tufts Medical School in 1921 after serving in the Army Medical Corps during World War I. He took his own advice and married a nurse, Nettie Moses Bowen, who died in 1972. Sigma Chi. Survivors include daughters Laura and Nancy and a son, Earl, Chestnut Hill Rd., Chepachet, R.I.

Howard Horace Allsopp '18, New Smyrna Beach, Fla., retired real estate developer and broker in Florida; Sept. 22. Alpha Delta Phi. Survivors are not known.

Samuel Isadore Silverman '18, Providence attorney; Dec. 18. Mr. Silverman was a graduate of Harvard Law School. There are no immediate survivors.

William Bates Downey '19, Hingham, Mass., retired general counsel of the Metropolitan Transit Authority; Dec. 2. Mr. Downey was a 1923 graduate of Harvard Law School and had a private law practice before joining the old Boston Elevated Railway in 1929 as its assistant counsel. He was chairman of the board of the investment committee of the Hingham Institution for Savings. During World War I he served for two years with the Ambulance Corps in France and Italy. He was editor of the *Brown Daily Herald* and Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, Katherine, 45 Lincoln St., Hingham; daughters Anne and Pauline; and a son, Peter.

Edward Sefton Porter '19, Caratunk, Maine, former deputy chief probation officer in the probation department, Court of General Sessions, New York City, playwright, author, and award-winning actor, and one of the East's leading semi-pro baseball players; Sept. 30. In the 1920s Ned Porter attended the American Academy of Dramatic Art in New York City with Spencer Tracy and Pat O'Brien. As a junior at Brown he wrote *Harkiss*, the first play by an undergraduate produced by Sock & Buskin. He was active in The Players in Providence, and in 1920 his *At the Foot of the Stairs* became the first play that group produced that had been written by a member. His book, *Conscience of the Court*, published by Prentice-Hall in 1962, received excellent reviews for its vivid account of the cases taken from his probation office files. Mr. Porter taught in the English department at Brown in 1921-22. Phi Kappa Psi. Survivors include his wife, Maysie, General Delivery, Caratunk, Maine.

William John Ross '19, '20 A.M., St. Petersburg, Fla., retired traffic superintendent of the New York Telephone Co., Albany; Jan. 3. Lambda Chi Alpha. Survivors are not known.

William O'Donnell '20 A.M., Pawtucket, R.I.; Jan. 13. There are no known survivors.

William Stanley Barrett '21, Providence, retired partner in the Providence investment firm, Barrett & Co.; Dec. 18. He served in the

Navy during World War I. Survivors include his wife, Irene, 76 Lincoln Ave., Providence.

Coe Stanley Mills '21, Fort Worth, Texas, district manager of Marathon Oil Co., Midland, Texas; Oct. 23. Mr. Mills earned an M.S. degree from George Washington University in 1925. Since his retirement from Marathon Oil in 1965, he had been self-employed as a petroleum geologist. Kappa Sigma. Survivors include a relative, Derrell L. Mills, 7213 Meadowbrook Dr., Fort Worth.

Grace McCall Nightingale '21, Madison, Conn., Latin teacher at Windham High School, Willimantic, Conn., for eleven years until her retirement in 1962; Dec. 1. Survivors include her daughter, Nancy Chalker, 23 Jefferson Park Rd., Madison.

Harold Edward Switzgabel '21, Boca Raton, Fla., retired owner of Ridge Door Co. and chairman of the board of Ridge Nassau Corp., Monmouth Junction, N.J., manufacturer of overhead doors; July 3. Mr. Switzgabel had been director of Florida Bank-growth, Inc., Pompano Beach. Phi Kappa Psi. Survivors include his wife, Edythe, 415 Alexander Palm Rd., Boca Raton.

Eric Einar Pihlstedt '22, Stockholm, Sweden, an executive in Stockholm's Elek-tricitetsverk, the municipal electricity firm in the area; Aug. 11. Known as "Pettersson" during his college days, Mr. Pihlstedt held a scholarship through the American-Scandinavian Foundation for a year's study at Brown. He returned to the campus for his 40th and 50th reunions. Survivors include his wife, Einar, Vestmannagatan 12, Stockholm; a son, Peter; and a daughter, Christina.

Marion Fairweather Keith '23, Providence, employee for twenty years in the financial department of Union Trust Co., Providence; Dec. 25. Mrs. Keith was a former treasurer of the Rhode Island Women's Club. Survivors include her husband, Clifford, 73 Fourth St., Providence.

Ernest William Johnson '25 Ph.D., Westfield, N.J., retired research associate at Metal & Thermit Corp., Rahway, N.J.; Dec. 17. Mr. Johnson took his A.B. and M.A. degrees at Clark University. Survivors include his wife, Charlotte, 56 B. Sandra Circle, Westfield.

Elnor Hall Lane '25, West Hartford, Conn., former chairman of the math department at Southbridge High School, Southbridge, Mass.; Oct. 7. Mrs. Lane earned her M.Ed. from Worcester State in 1951. Survivors include her husband, Carl, 411 Mountain Rd., West Hartford; and three children, Jean, Marcia, and Wayne.

Brig. Gen. *Charles H. Morhouse* '25, USA (Ret.), San Antonio, Texas, for two years during World War II the personal physician and aide-de-camp to General Douglas MacArthur; Oct. 25, 1975. General Morhouse left Corregidor with General MacArthur and his family in the early stages of World War II when the Japanese army was closing off that area. He was awarded a Silver Star for his conduct during the defense of Bataan. After

the war he was senior medical officer in Tokyo. He was crippled in later years by several accidents. "Ty" Morhouse had earlier been an instructor in biology at Brown and was a graduate of the University of Vermont Medical School. Delta Upsilon. He is survived by his wife, Marion, 113 Vinsant, San Antonio, and a daughter, Mrs. James King.

Ralph Ellsworth Stoddard '25, Rockland, Mass., retired schoolteacher, self-employed contractor, and the first building inspector in Rockland; June 29. After graduation, Mr. Stoddard took the industrial teachers training course at New York University and then joined his father in the building business in Rockland. He taught manual training at the junior and senior high schools there between 1943 and 1953 and served as treasurer of the Rockland Teachers Association. Mr. Stoddard served with the Army in both World Wars. Phi Sigma Kappa. Survivors include his son, Ralph '53, 116 Sussex Dr., Manhas-set, N.Y. 11030.

Dr. *Reginald Charles Farrow* '26, Ithaca, N.Y., orthopedic surgeon; Jan. 11. Dr. Farrow earned his M.D. from Columbia in 1932. He was a member of the board of education in Cayuga Heights, N.Y. During World War II, Dr. Farrow was a lieutenant colonel in the Army Medical Corps. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, Carolyn, 401 High-gate Rd., Ithaca.

Robert Frederick Berwald, Jr. '28, Shaker Heights, Ohio, former vice president and general manager of the Berwald & Stewart Co., Cleveland; Aug. 11. Psi Upsilon. There are no known survivors.

Gwendolyn Ferris Scott Sayles '28, Newburgh, N.Y., former director of the census in Newburgh; June 26. Mrs. Sayles had been the owner and operator of the Quan-Yin Cat-tery at her home in Newburgh, breeding and showing Siamese. She was widely known as an antique collector in and around the Hud-son River Valley. Survivors include two sis-ters, Millicent, and Margaret Scott Tekeli '36, 1567 Wilder Ave., Honolulu, Hawaii.

Donald Kaffenburgh '30, Columbia, Md., former registered representative with A. G. Becker & Co., investment bankers in New York City; July 8, 1976. Mr. Kaffenburgh was a major with the U.S. Army during World War II, earning a Bronze Star with citations and a European Theater Medal. Survivors include a daughter, Sue Kaffenburgh, 5404 El Camino, Columbia.

Thomas Joseph Hunt, Jr. '32, Pawtucket, R.I., English teacher at Pawtucket West High School for twenty-seven years prior to his retirement in 1972; Dec. 19. An Air Force veteran of World War II, Mr. Hunt was awarded the European-African-Middle East Medal. He was active with the Community Players of Providence as an actor, producer, and director. Survivors include two brothers, Charles, 38 Merchant St., North Providence; and Robert.

Col. *Howard Durfee Wilcox, Jr.* '35, USA (Ret.), Providence, assistant adjutant general in Rhode Island, 1964-66, and an administra-

tive assistant in the Graduate School and the sociology department at Brown; Jan. 9. Mr. Wilcox enlisted in Battery B of the 103rd Field Artillery Regiment of the Rhode Island National Guard in 1932, was commissioned in 1935, and during World War II took part in the D-Day invasion of Normandy and served throughout the European Theater of Operations. He received a Bronze Star and the Army Commendation Medal with five battle stars. Survivors include a son, Howard; and a daughter, Laura Roberts, 1006 Second St., Gulfport, Miss. 39501.

Roger Banks Oake '38 A.M., '48 Ph.D., Portland, Oreg., professor at Reed College; July 4. Professor Oake received his A.B. from the University of Washington in 1937. Survivors include his wife, Dora, 7405 S.E. 18th, Portland.

Daniel Jay Brand '40, São Paulo, Brazil, business manager of Condoril Tintas S.A., São Paulo; date unknown. Mr. Brand was a lieutenant commander in the Navy during World War II, serving as battery officer on the USS *Boise*, which sank six Japanese ships in the battle of Guadalcanal in October 1943. Survivors are not known.

Josiah Hazard Crooker '40, Wickford, R.I., former application engineer for IIT-Hammel-Dahl, Warwick; Dec. 23. In the 1960s, Mr. Crooker had been owner of Hammond Organ Studios, Providence. He was a member of the Brown Engineering Association. Survivors include his wife, Jane, 120 West Main St., Wickford.

Barbara Pearce Cotter '46, Providence, former professional assistant at the Boston Public Library and a director of the Vision Unlimited Foundation; Dec. 31. Mrs. Cotter was a member of the Pembroke Alumnae Club of Boston. Her father was the late *Earl M. Pearce* '17. Survivors include her husband, Dr. *Walter C. Cotter* '45, 177 George St., Providence; three sons, *David* '80, Stephen, and Thomas; and three daughters, Jean, Karen, and *Betsy* '81.

Charles Robert Rockwood '48, Needham, Mass., consultant to the Power Division of Stone & Webster Engineering Corp., Boston; Sept. 11. Mr. Rockwood was a registered professional engineer in New York and Massachusetts. In Needham, he coached Little League and also YMCA swimming for many years. Mr. Rockwood organized the Ski Club at Brown and was its captain. He was also active in the formation of the New England Intercollegiate Ski Conference. Delta Phi. Survivors include his wife, Dorothy, 171 Lindbergh Ave., Needham.

Richard Harding Hallett '50, Mansfield, Mass., president of Townsend & Hallett, Framingham, Mass.; Nov. 30. One of the leading realtors in Massachusetts, Mr. Hallett was a past president of the Greater Boston Real Estate Board, the Massachusetts Association of Real Estate Boards, and a national director of the National Association of Real Estate Boards. He was a vice president of the Algonquin Council of the Boy Scouts of America and a member of the Boston Brown Club. Mr. Hallett was 1970 Realtor of

the Year in Boston. His father was the late *Leaman F. Hallett* '22. Survivors include two daughters, Marta and Karen; and two sons, David and Mark Hallett, 31 West St., Mansfield, Mass.

Melvin Gerald Holland '53, Lexington, Mass., manager of program development and marketing for Raytheon's Research Division, Waltham, Mass.; Dec. 10. Mr. Holland received an A.M. in 1954 and a Ph.D. in 1958 from Harvard. He was responsible for several inventions and held three patents at Raytheon. At Brown, Mr. Holland was class marshal. Survivors include his wife, Gloria, 38 Webster Rd., Lexington.

Dickinson Ward Adams '70 Ph.D., Providence, professor of history at Southeastern Massachusetts University; Dec. 30. The 1955 Harvard graduate was a collaborating editor at Princeton University on the papers of Thomas Jefferson. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth, 71 Barnes St., Providence; and daughters Jennifer, Rebecca, and Jill.

Douglas Michael Buyer '74, Ann Arbor, Mich., a doctoral student in psychology at the University of Michigan; during the summer of 1977 in a boating accident. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Buyer, 16 Sunset Dr., Sayville, N.Y. 11782.

William F. Church, professor of history at Brown for thirty years, a former chairman of the department, and a specialist in French political history; Nov. 5. Last spring, when Professor Church was critically ill, the University honored the world-famous scholar and presented him with a formal citation on behalf of the Corporation, faculty, and administration (BAM, July 1977). A 1934 graduate of Allegheny College, Professor Church received his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Harvard in 1935 and 1939, respectively. He joined the Brown faculty in 1947, became full professor in 1951, and in 1959 was named Munroe Goodwin, Wilkinson Professor of History. He was considered one of the finest Richelieu scholars in the world and served two terms as chairman of the department. He is survived by his wife, Kathleen, 17 Huntington Dr., Rumford, R.I.; a son, David; and a daughter, Barbara. A William F. Church Memorial Fund has been established and tax-deductible gifts to the fund may be sent to Box 1877, Brown University.

Bessie H. Rudd, Providence, director of physical education at Pembroke from 1930 to 1961 and the first woman elected to the Brown Athletic Hall of Fame; Jan. 11. Bessie Rudd was the driving force behind the women's intercollegiate and intramural sports program at Pembroke for more than thirty years and, in the process, developed one of the finest programs of its type in the country. A 1917 Radcliffe graduate, where she played field hockey and captained the basketball team, Miss Rudd served her alma mater as assistant director of physical education from 1924 to 1930 before coming to Pembroke as director of hygiene and physical education. She was promoted to assistant professor in 1944 and full professor in 1952. In the spring of 1947, Miss Rudd sponsored the first intercollegiate sailing regatta for women, with

Pembroke hosting most of the leading women's colleges in the East. From 1930, when she wrote her first article for the *National Field Hockey Guide*, Bessie Rudd was a constant contributor to that magazine. She served as its editor in 1944. She was elected a national A-rated field hockey umpire in 1931, one of only seventeen in the country. Throughout her career, Miss Rudd was considered the authority for any questions about or interpretations of the rules of field hockey. Her hobby was travel; she visited all the states except Alaska, and just three years ago was invited to the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, to serve as Honorary National Umpire of the U.S. Field Hockey Association at the World Championship games. Another hobby was the collection of elephant statuettes, which tied in with her Republican leanings. While she strongly believed in such women's goals as equal opportunity and equal pay for equal work, Bessie Rudd did not approve of the trends brought on by federal legislation mandating equality of men's and women's athletic programs. She said in 1975 that the new rules, while bringing female sports figures the money they long deserved, stressed varsity competition to the detriment of more casual intramural play. "Women," she said, speaking at her induction into the Brown Athletic Hall of Fame in 1975, "should not imitate men in sports." Brown awarded Bessie Rudd an honorary master of arts, *ad eundem* in 1952. In 1961, upon her retirement, the University established in her honor the Bessie H. Rudd Award, presented annually to the woman who has done the most to advance women's athletics at Brown. Survivors include a nephew, Edward G. Rudd, of Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

Otto Van Koppenhagen, Providence, professor emeritus of music, a widely respected cellist in this country and Europe, and a man whose sparkling wit was well known on the campus; Jan. 19 on his 83rd birthday. A native of Arnheim, Holland, Professor Van Koppenhagen first achieved recognition as a cellist with the Utrecht Symphony Orchestra. He came to teach at Brown in 1949 after twenty-one years as a cellist with the New York Philharmonic. When he retired in 1960, the Corporation bestowed upon him the title Professor of Music (Artist). While at Brown he became first cellist with the Rhode Island Philharmonic. With his wife, a soprano and singer of German lieder who died in 1966, Professor Van Koppenhagen presented summer concerts in this area. The trademark for the affable musician was his beret set at a jaunty angle and his stubby pipe sending up great clouds of smoke. His bubbling enthusiasm for music never waned, and he would often regale colleagues and students with stories, some of them about his thirteen years under Arturo Toscanini in the New York Philharmonic. There are no immediate survivors.

Carrying the Mail

'Fuzzy principles'

Editor: I was disappointed to read in the November issue that Brown, as an institution, had joined the fashionable chorus of amicus curiae briefs in favor of racial discrimination in the Bakke case before the U. S. Supreme Court. It seems incredible to me that this institution has joined those vacillating liberals who once deplored racism (discrimination on the basis of race) as a matter of principle and who now embrace and defend it in particular situations.

It was to be hoped that in the last twenty or thirty years Brown, like most Americans, had made progress in judging and admitting persons on their individual merits and qualifications alone rather than on accidents of race, color, national origins, or sex. Over this period the lessons of history, the general liberal viewpoint, and the decisions of the Supreme Court seemed to coincide by making it clear that discrimination on the basis of a person's race is not only inherently wrong and immoral, but is a direct violation of the Fourteenth Amendment.

Now we find Brown, in its official capacity, stating in effect that racial neutrality is not a matter of fundamental principle, but only a matter involving who is affected in any particular situation. Brown is denying that each person should be treated as an individual — whites, blacks, and every color in between — and is denying that our constitutional rights are "color-blind." Can it really be true that the powers at Brown who placed the University in this position really believe in the principle that it is right and fair to judge, admit, and advance individuals on the basis of race, or surname, even when well-intentioned?

How much more respect many of us would have for the personal philosophies of our liberal faculty and administration members were they to base their actions in this matter on principle rather than on "situation ethics." One can only imagine the wailing

and moaning of Brown's liberal faculty members if the University were to endorse programs which would establish quotas for whites while better qualified black applicants were turned away — and they would be right!

On what basis of principle then can official support be given to similar racial quotas for blacks or others as Brown does in its brief? It seems a pretty fuzzy principle which wavers and changes depending on whose ox is being gored in any particular instance.

Perhaps Levi Adams and others in authority at Brown who participated in placing the University in this reactionary position should reflect for a moment on Justice Douglas, who once wrote that "... the Equal Protection Clause commands the elimination of racial barriers, not their creation in order to satisfy our theory as to how society ought to be organized."

ROBERT G. HUCKINS '48
Chepachet, R.I.

Brown's 'price'

Editor: Your article concerning accepting foreign medical students is interesting. It reminds me of the old joke: The lawyer asked the lady, "Would you sleep with me for one million dollars?" "Why certainly," she replied. "Would you sleep with me for five dollars?" he asked. "What do you think I am?" she said. "We have already established what you are, we are now haggling over the price".

It seems that Brown's price is \$329,000 a year to sleep with the Feds.

THOMAS A. TURNER, M.D. '49
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

'Frustrated scholars'

Editor: I read with great interest the article on alumni views of the value of a liberal education (*BAM*, October). I am currently a sophomore at Brown, and am thoroughly convinced of the value of such an education. I was convinced of it before I ever came to Brown; as a matter of fact, I chose Brown specifically because it seemed to be a good place for a young woman who valued 'intangibles.'

I am now finishing my third semester and am beginning to think that liberal edu-

cation at Brown is being lost in a maze of pre-professionalism and intense grade competition. I have taken courses in music, math, political science, geology, anthropology, English, biology, chemistry, and Spanish. I have taken piano lessons and am a resident counselor. I have been involved in several non-academic activities as well. And yet, when I read the article about it, my reaction was that the education they were talking about sounded fantastic. I wondered where I could get a hold of something of the sort. I realize that a liberal education is not something that one finds wrapped up in a bundle at the Rockefeller library, or anywhere else for that matter, and yet I feel that I have yet to find even the beginnings of the kind of education that was described in the article.

I do not feel that I have been exposed to any radically new ideas, or even to radically new ways of looking at old things. I do not feel that any of my values have really been challenged, or that my critical abilities have been sharpened significantly. At best I can say that I have had some good times, met some interesting people, and perhaps picked up a little valuable information, but not even all that much of that either.

It may be that I am taking the wrong courses, or that the benefits of my education will only be apparent in retrospect; I do not know. I therefore am soliciting the readers of this letter to write to me, c/o P.O. Box 3313,



Letters to the editor are welcome. They should be on subjects of interest to readers of this magazine, with emphasis on an exchange of views and discussion of ideas. All points of view are welcome, but no reasons of space, variety, and timeliness. The staff may not publish all letters it receives and may use excerpts from others.

Brown University, Providence, Rhode Island 02912.

I would like to hear personal voices talk about how it is that one builds a liberal education. Simply being at Brown does not seem to be enough, at least not anymore (I cannot tell if it ever was). Before I choose my courses for next semester, and certainly before I think seriously about leaving Brown to find what I am looking for elsewhere, I would like very much to know where it is that alumni found the liberal education that they are heralding. I can assure you that any inspiring advice will be shared with many other frustrated scholars.

NAOMI ORESKES '80
Campus

Helping the Pandas

Editor: We all know that fund-raising campaigns are largely the responsibility of an institution's alumni and staff. On occasion, the undergraduates, parents of students, and friends also join in the effort. I would like to tell you about some unusual fund-raising done by a fifteen-year-old high school student who is very dedicated to Brown and who hopes to be a future member of the class of '84.

My daughter, June Glaser, a tenth grader at Jonathan Dayton High School, Springfield, New Jersey, has been an ardent and loyal fan of the Pandas ice hockey team for the past three years. As the result of her seeing them play once at nearby Princeton, she took up the sport herself and now plays as a "bruising 5-foot, 100-pound" right wing on a local boy's team here in New Jersey. Her fervent desire is to enter Brown, take pre-legal education, and ultimately play hockey with the Pandas.

As the result of her interest in Brown and its women's athletics program, June has been kept aware of various events through her correspondence with Arlene Gorton, associate director of athletics. Recently, she learned that the Pandas were invited to participate in an ice hockey tournament at the University of Minnesota in March 1978, but that the University budget did not have funds allocated to pay for this trip. She was quite disappointed. This disappointment motivated her to initiate a fund-raising campaign of her own.

I am presently the treasurer of the Lackawanna-Essex Brown Club of New Jersey and, as such, was to host a visiting Brown professor function for our club at my home on November 6. June asked if she could use the opportunity to address the group in her quest for Panda traveling expenses. The club officers felt it was a worthwhile cause and gave her permission. I am both proud and happy to report that as a result of her inspirational speech and visual presentation of some photographs of the team and its activities, June was responsible for sending the Pandas \$300 toward defray-

To our readers: Three strikes?

This is our third time up at bat this year to ask you to support the *Brown Alumni Monthly*.

Much as we dislike the hard-sell approach, we like even less the prospect of having to publish a skimpier magazine or fewer issues. But unless your voluntary subscriptions can pay the production costs of one issue per year (a modest goal, we think), we'll be forced to cut where it really hurts. And fewer people have subscribed this year than last year or the year before — just when we need your subscriptions most.

Unlike most magazines you read, the *BAM* doesn't exist to make a profit for its publishers or advertisers. Nor does it exist to promote the official party line from University Hall. It's published for *you* — alumni, alumnae, parents, friends — everyone "out there" who cares about Brown and finds it stimulating to keep in touch with what's going on here.

Since 1945, the *BAM* has been subsidized by the University and sent free to all Brown graduates. That basic commitment has never wavered, even in these lean years, but the magazine has increasingly been squeezed by the need to hold the line on our production budget and the inevitable upward spiral of production costs. So, two years ago, we turned to our readers for help.

Now we're making that plea a little louder and more urgent: Without you, the *BAM* can't continue to be the quality magazine it is and has been. Our goal this year is \$16,000, and we're still \$5,000 short of that. Use the envelope opposite page 48 to send in your \$4.00 "subscription" fee. We can promise you a much more tangible reward than just the warm glow of altruism — namely, the *Brown Alumni Monthly*.

THE EDITORS

ing the cost of the Minnesota trip. We sincerely hope that her accomplishment may engender additional enthusiasm by some of our Minnesota area alumni who might want to help see a Brown team compete in the midwest region

LEN GLASER '53
Springfield, N.J.

'Discouraged'

Editor: This is practically an ancient-history protest, but I've just reopened my October copy featuring the Lamphere case, and I feel just as discouraged as I did when I first saw the table of contents — and page 3 [Under the Elms].

I'm glad the case was settled and, it seems, wisely. The article was interesting. The *Monthly* has given us excellent campus coverage in its articles and illustrations.

What I'm not glad about is the picture of newly tenured professor Louise Lamphere.

Just why does she or any faculty woman choose to appear on campus or in an alumni monthly looking like a left-over hippie — sloppy haired, sloppy clothed, slouched, dangling a cigarette? On a dig, OK, but as something helpless students have to look at in a classroom, she strikes me as being most unattractive and uninspiring.

I remember gratefully and with real de-

light a small white-coated biology prof who lectured us Pembroke in a big Brown campus science hall and then guided our fumbling fingers in the massacre of earthworms and all-too-fragrant embryos in the adjacent labs. She was no women's libber but she was smart as a whip and young and well-organized, knew her field and obviously loved teaching in it, and she was a joy to behold. I don't know where she stood in the salary scale or the faculty, but I'll bet she built herself a happy and successful career and life. I hope so.

And I hope that currently there are several other keenly intelligent, enthusiastic faculty women whom our granddaughters can enjoy and admire, as "model 1978" rather than "mid-1960s."

RUTH APPEL '23
Sebago Lake, Maine

In the picture referred to, Louise Lamphere is holding a piece of chalk, not a cigarette. — Editor

On Stage

A report from deep-freeze country

It was so cold as I walked to work this morning — tottered, really, angling into the wind — that my Chapstick froze and I arrived at the office with wide, white lips. It may have been, I grant you, an inferior brand, but the point is that my legs, braced for blocks against the piercing gusts, would not then mount the stairs, that I lost the lobes of both ears somewhere along the route, and that *no one told me it would be this way*.

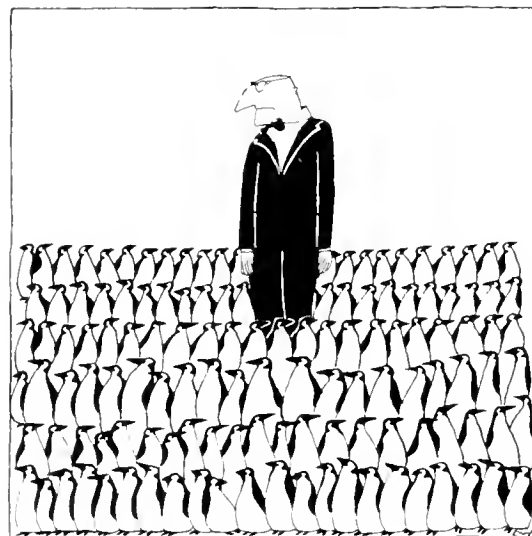
Permit me to explain. I am not from these parts. This is my first winter in New England and I am, from a look at the symptoms, dying. (Forgive me. That last statement was a shade hyperbolic and I exaggerate unfairly; in fact, I am merely shivering to death.) Simply put, I cannot remember ever having been this cold in my life. More simply put, I cannot now feel my feet.

It is as if this violent shivering — a respectable physiological response, to be sure, designed to keep me pumping blood — has jarred loose some vital cerebral connection, as if the only way to live up here is with a short circuit at the synapse (the one where the message that Winter Is Alien To The Human Condition is supposed to go through). Those ancient peoples who worshipped the sun knew what they were doing. A glance at any beach in midsummer is proof enough that we are their descendants, having changed only the rituals, not the object, of our worship. I mean, can you imagine — except, perhaps, if you have a controlling interest in a ski resort — getting down on your knees and raising your face heavenward to be plastered with wet snow?

I was not brought up to live this way. I hail from Texas and I can remember one Christmas Day in Dallas when I played outside on the dry brown grass clad only in shorts and a T-shirt. Sure, we saw Grandma Moses over-the-snow-and-through-the-woods-type pictures of snowy winter scenes; we sang "Jingle Bells" and "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas"; we even had snow now and then. But not much, and not for long. Winter was something you read about — Jack London's "To Build A Fire" in high school English comes to mind — and it was exotic, but in much the same way that contracting malaria or trichinosis is exotic: you wouldn't want it to happen to you.

Now, by what I can only call an accident of choice, I find myself living in New England. "So this is your first *real* winter, huh?" they ask. "Uh huh," I say with a nod that does not stop and transmits itself convulsively to my teeth and limbs. I shiver, thinking of that loose connection. Winter, it seems to me, is an annual addling of the brain. If not, how else could one put up with it? (I make a note to check the birth-rate statistics for September and October in the New England states.)

The portents, I should add, were ominous. On a Sunday night early last September, as the freshmen arrived and checked into their dorm rooms and the academic year was as



Barbara Glazer

bright with possibility and as seamless as the spine of a new paperback, the temperature dropped to 43°. I had an intimation that I was never going to feel warm again. I was right.

Since then I have been exhorted to revel in winter, to gambol in the snow and exult in the clarified air. My response to these enthusiasts — who seem always to appear with rosy cheeks and snowshoes under an arm — is more than unseemly for a young woman of good breeding and of the sort not to be printable in these pages. Oh, I've embraced winter all right. I've gone cross-country skiing and have acquired a rich and vivid panorama of bruises in the region of my knees. I've even managed to work up a sweat (which, while not a good idea, served to call up the memory of Julys past).

I have become somewhat proficient at recognizing the early stages of frostbite. My conversation is laced with talk of wind-chill factors and hypothermia. I pile on so many layers I've forgotten my body's natural shape and sight. I am newly wedded to wool. I am losing mittens right and left. Yet, as my knees clatter loudly inside my jeans, I cannot escape the feeling that everyone else is wearing longjohns and someone forgot to clue me in. (This the age-old fear of the outsider, that everyone else is in on the secret and he or she is left out in the dark — or the cold.) Where can I find a prescription for an interior anti-freeze, I want to know? When will I ever have enough sweaters and wool shirts and anoraks, enough ragg socks and duofold underwear and Bean's rubber boots to feel that I belong here?

Last week I took my first spill; it was a rear-end collision between me and Brown Street, one fell swoop to terra firma. Winter seems to bring on senility — everyone walks with their head down, taking dainty, mincing steps. (I know, I peeked.) Admission director James Rogers once confided to me that he does not tell prospective Brown students about the Providence winters. (He said this with a laugh, but that was in September.) Dr. Roswell Johnson, director of the University Health Services, said he doesn't see much frostbite.

Still, my hands have been so cold as to be rendered insensate, blind mitts at arm's end unable even to turn a key. Technically winter is due to leave us this month but that is, like a temperature reading without accounting for the wind, an old lie. Voltaire has said, "Optimism is the mania of maintaining we are well when we are wretched." I am optimistic; spring *will* come.

D.S.

